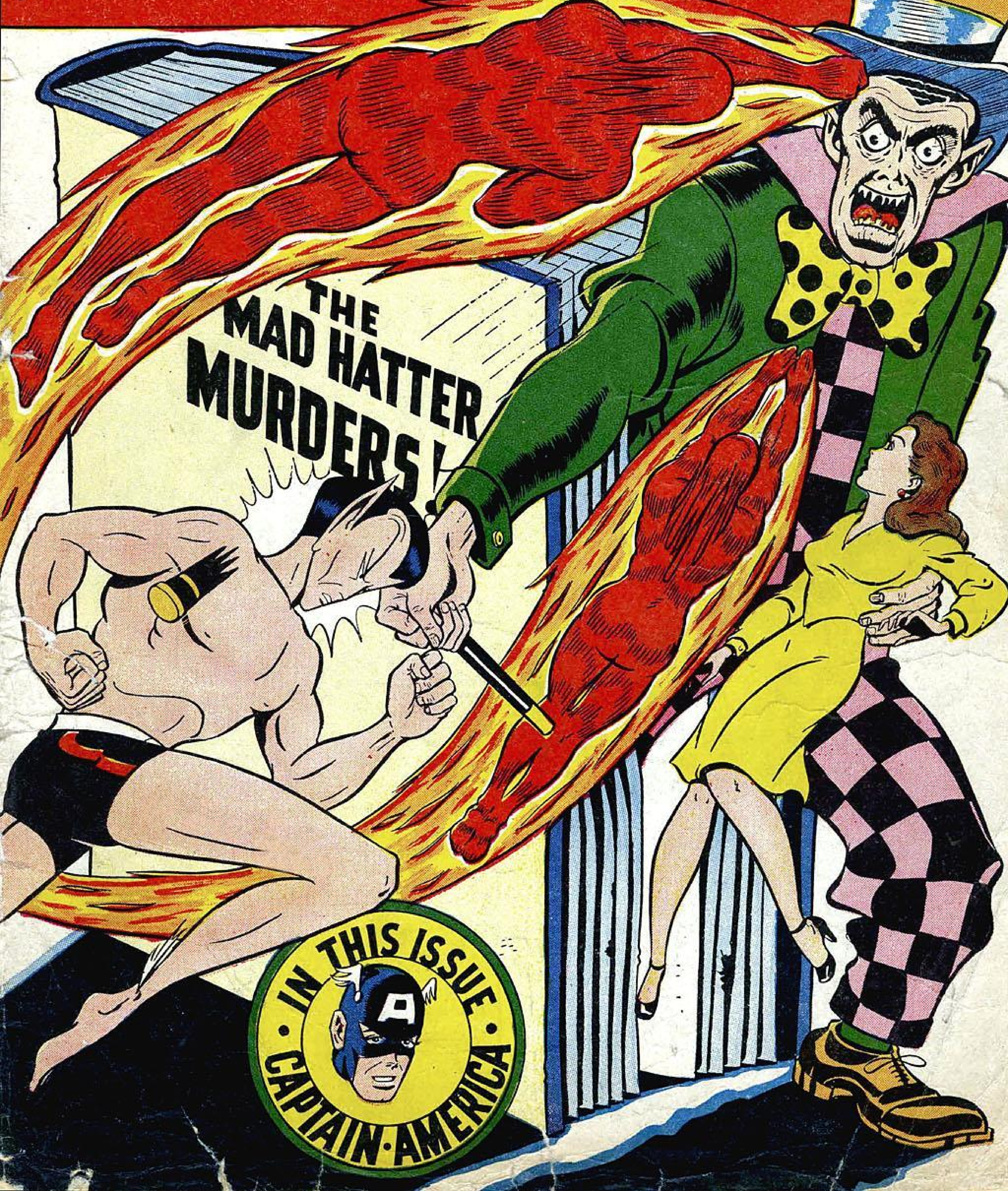
A MARVEL MAGAZINE

MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

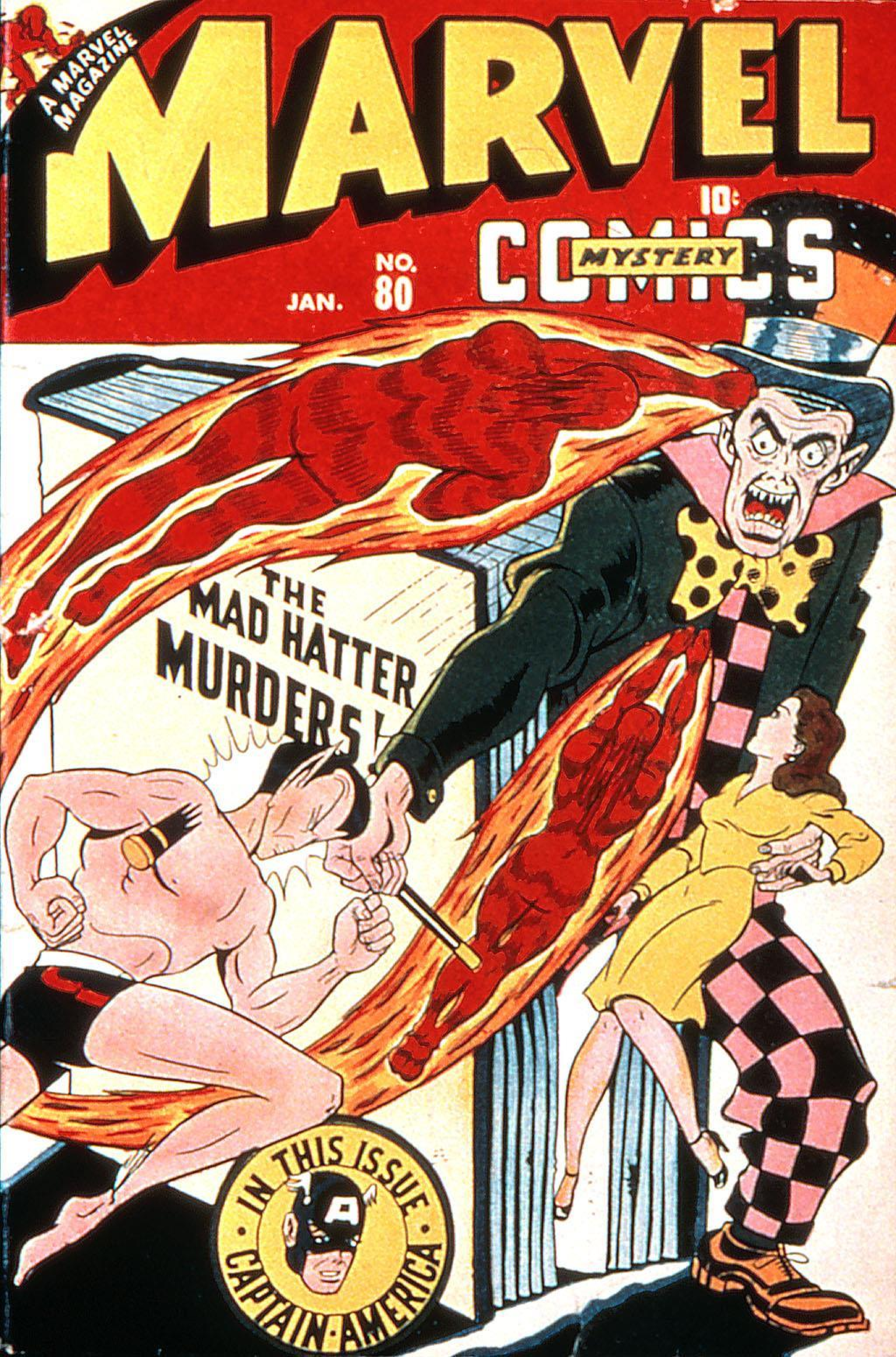
10¢

NO. 80

JAN.



THE MAD HATTER MURDERS!
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPTAIN·AMERICA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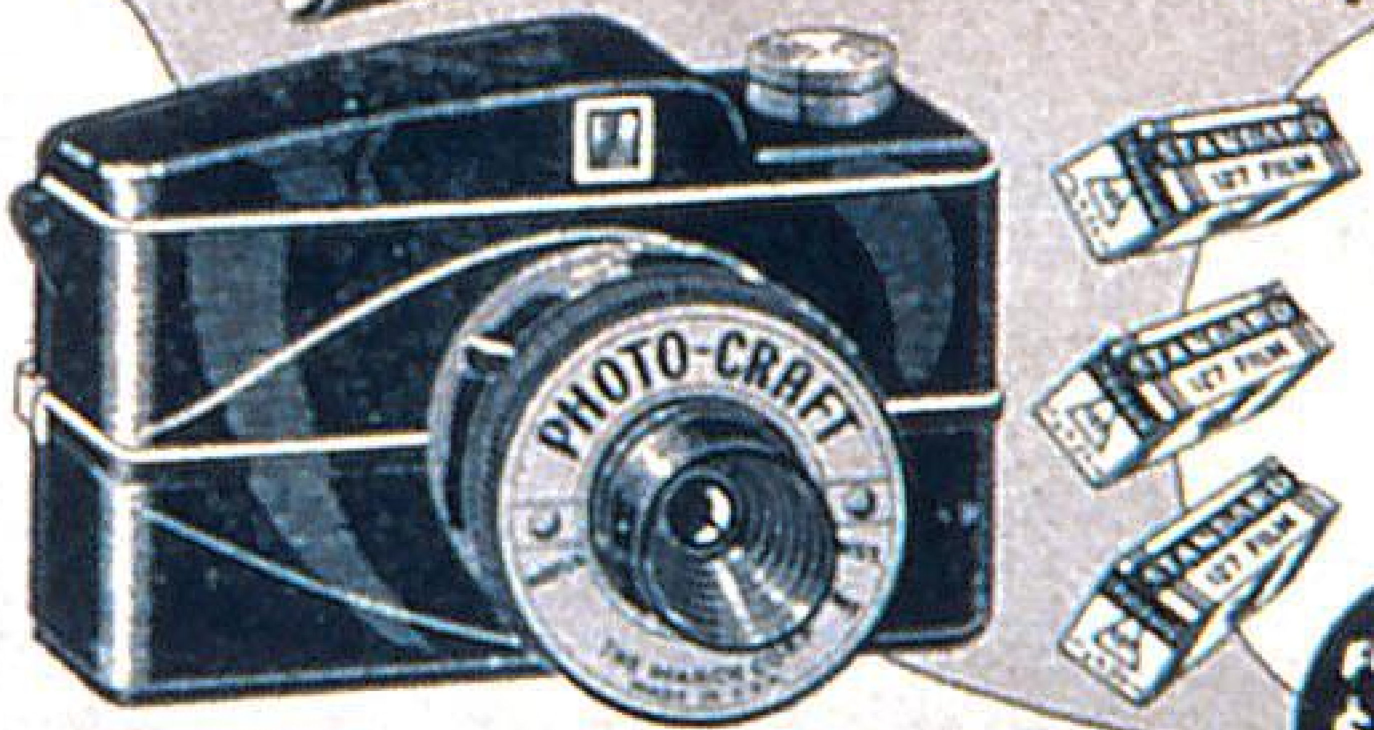
THE MAD HATTER MURDERS!
IN THIS ISSUE
CAPTAIN AMERICA

Here's The Greatest Offer Ever Made To Amateur Camera Fans!

For Only $3.98 You Get A Complete 5-PIECE CANDID TYPE CAMERA OUTFIT

Plus a chance to **WIN $500.00 CASH**



OUTFIT INCLUDES ALL THIS:

★ Genuine Prize-Winning PHOTO-CRAFT CAMERA
★ Shoulder Strap CARRYING CASE ★ 3 ROLLS No. 127 FILM
★ Entry Blank in Amateur Picture-Taking Contest for Best Pictures Taken with a Photo-Craft Camera

58 AWARDS TOTALING $1250

1st Prize ..... $500 2nd Prize ..... $250 3rd Prize $100
25-$10 Honorable Mentions $250 30-$5 Merit Awards $150

ALL FOR ONLY $3.98 POST PAID

PICTURES YOU TAKE TODAY WILL BE THE TREASURES OF TOMORROW

And, with your very first Photo-Craft snapshot you may win a treasure for yourself, today. For your Prize Winning Photo-Craft Candid Camera outfit comes to you ready to go to work—with a handy shoulder strap carrying case AND enough film for 48 exposures—for only $3.98. Imagine getting for so little a camera capable of taking Prize Winning pictures! You need no special skill to operate a Photo-Craft. Even if you have never used ANY camera, the Photo-Craft is so simple and "picture-sure" that the first picture you take of a loved one, your mom or the family pet may be a "Prize Winner"—a picture that may earn for you as much as $500! And remember your Photo-Craft will also take full color pictures when loaded with colorchrome film. So whether for a gift or for yourself, order your Photo-Craft now. Complete details of the great $1,250 Prize Contest together with an entry blank are included with your prize-winning, 5-piece Photo-Craft Camera outfit.

LOOK AT ALL THESE FEATURES

- Genuine Graf Ground and Pitch Polished Lens
- Takes 16 Pictures on Any Standard No. 127 Film
- Will Take Pictures in Full Color
- Has "Bullseye" Level View Finder
- Easy, Simple, Foolproof Operation
- Built-in No-Glare Sun Shade

Sold on an "Examine At Our Risk"
GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION

Yes, if you don't feel that your Photo-Craft is everything you expected, you may return it in 10 days for complete refund.

RUSH THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA OUTFIT

NATIONAL NOVELTIES, Dept. PW 5 O
608 South Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

Rush my Prize Winning Photo-Craft outfit at $3.98 with Handy Shoulder Strap Carrying Case and 3 rolls of No. 127 Film—and complete details of the Photo-Craft $1,250 Contest for Amateur Camera Fans.
My money will be refunded if returned in 10 days.

CHECK ONE
☐ I'm enclosing $3.98 in full payment. Ship Postpaid.
☐ Ship C.O.D. I'll pay postman $3.98 plus postage.

Name________________
(Please Print Clearly)
Address________________
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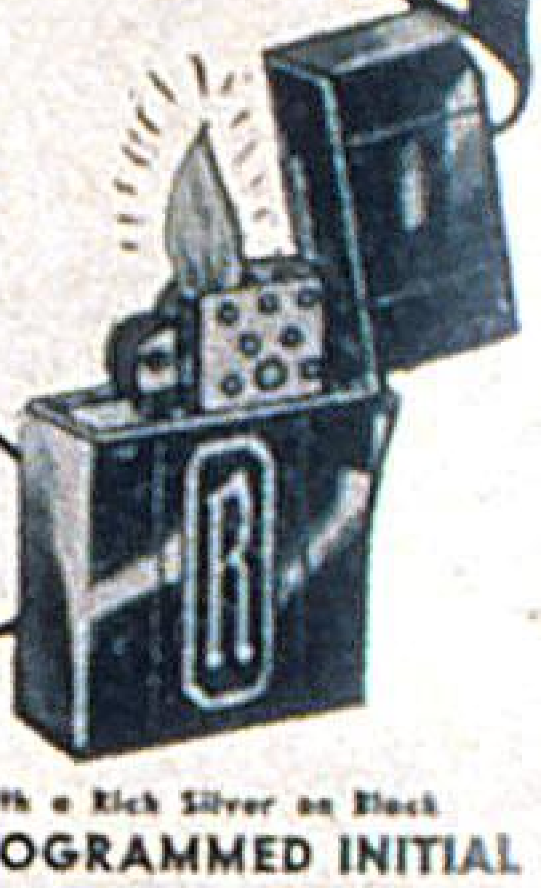
Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and POP-UP Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

Top slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette

BOTH FOR $2.98 TAX FREE POST PAID

For Your Smoking Pleasure



A Matched Set You'll Be Proud To Give or Get

Both Personalized

With a Rich Silver on Black
MONOGRAMMED INITIAL
of your own choice

A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . .
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard *keeps it lit*. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve you on split-second notice! *Every* cigarette that bobs up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only $2.98—and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling twosome—we'll refund your money *cheerfully* . . . quick as a flash . . . *And that's a promise!*

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

IMPERIAL INDUSTRIES—Dept. RP101
618 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.

PRINT INITIAL IN THIS BOX ☐

Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE
☐ I am enclosing $2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman $2.98 plus postage.

Name________________
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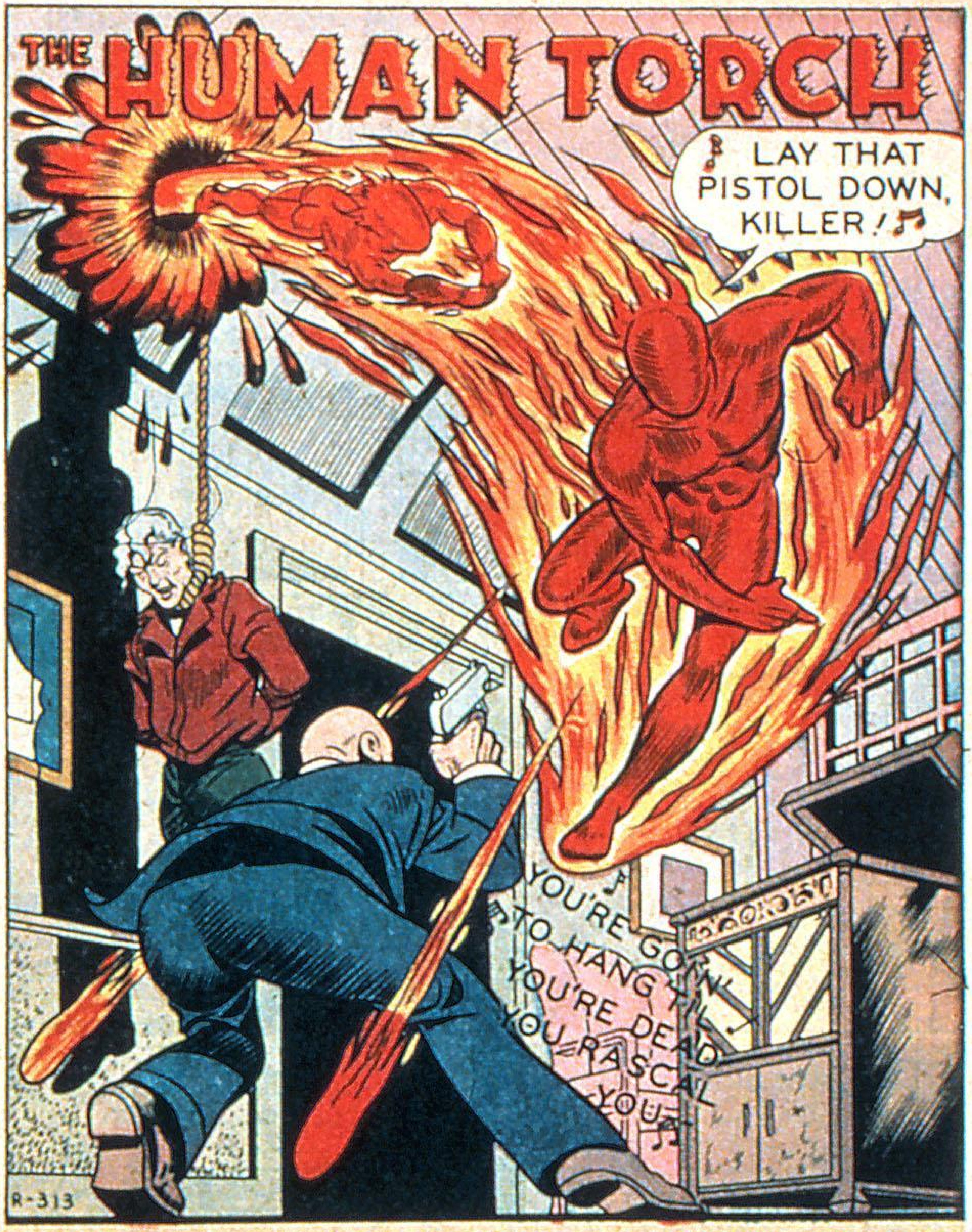
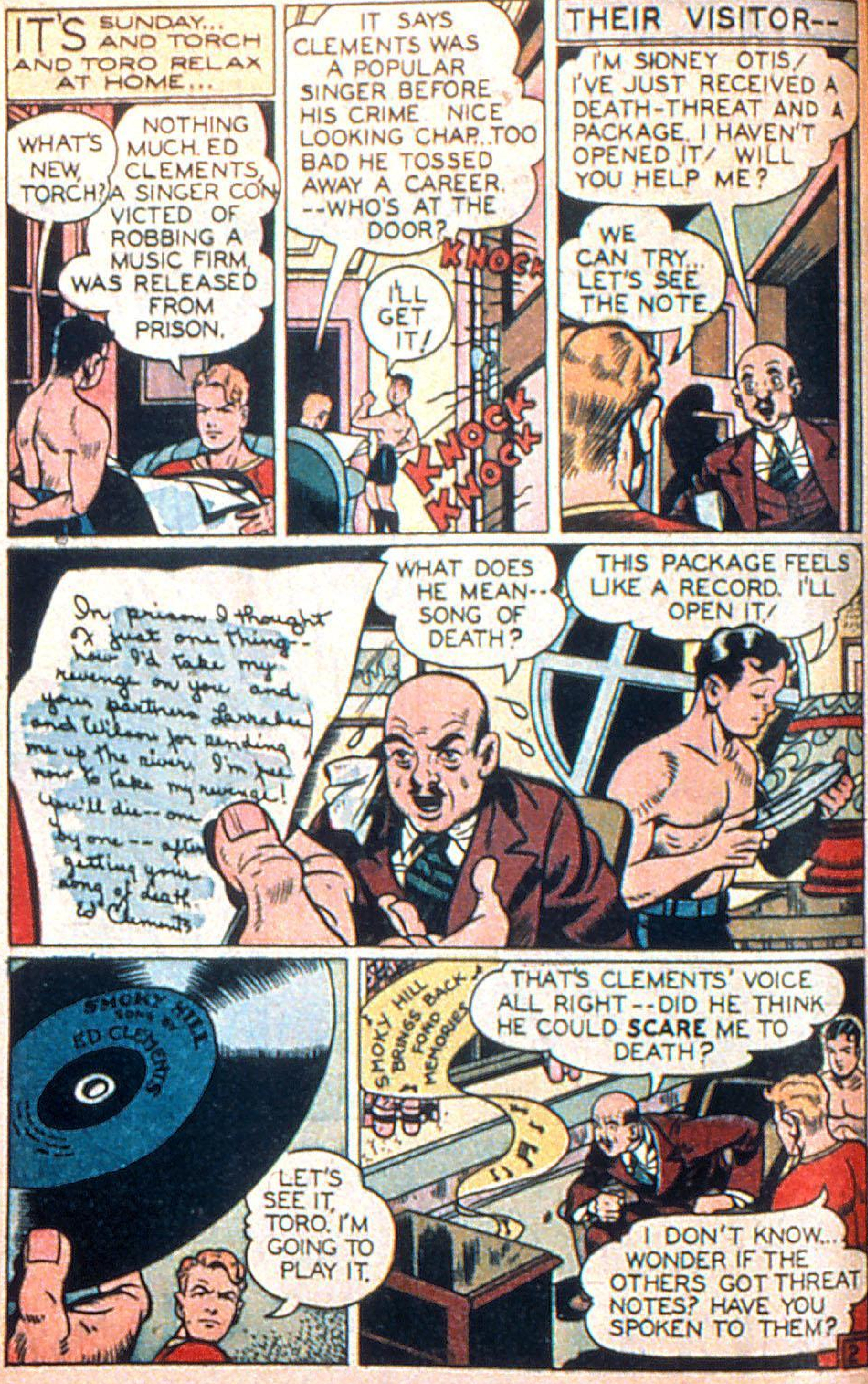
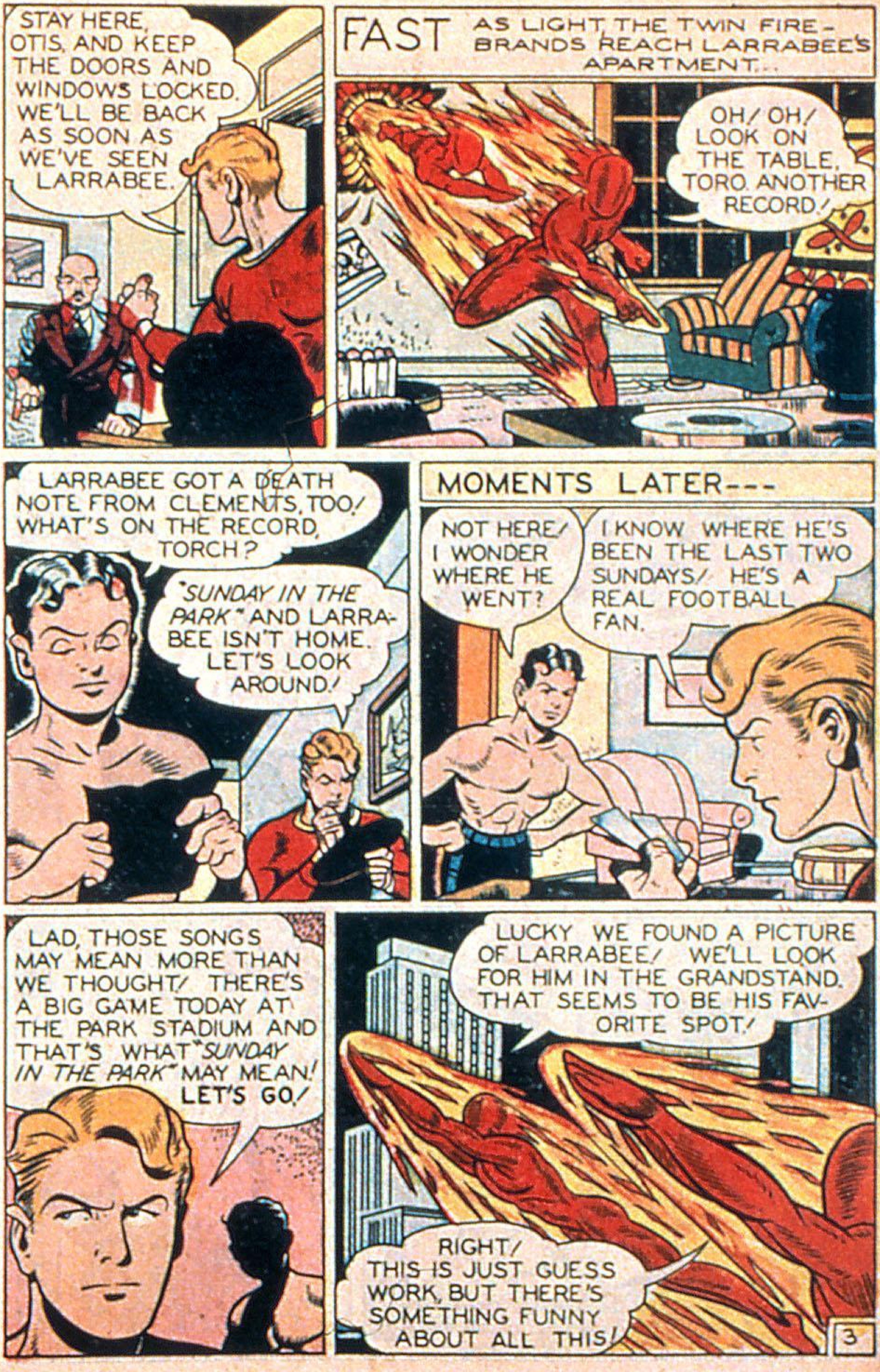
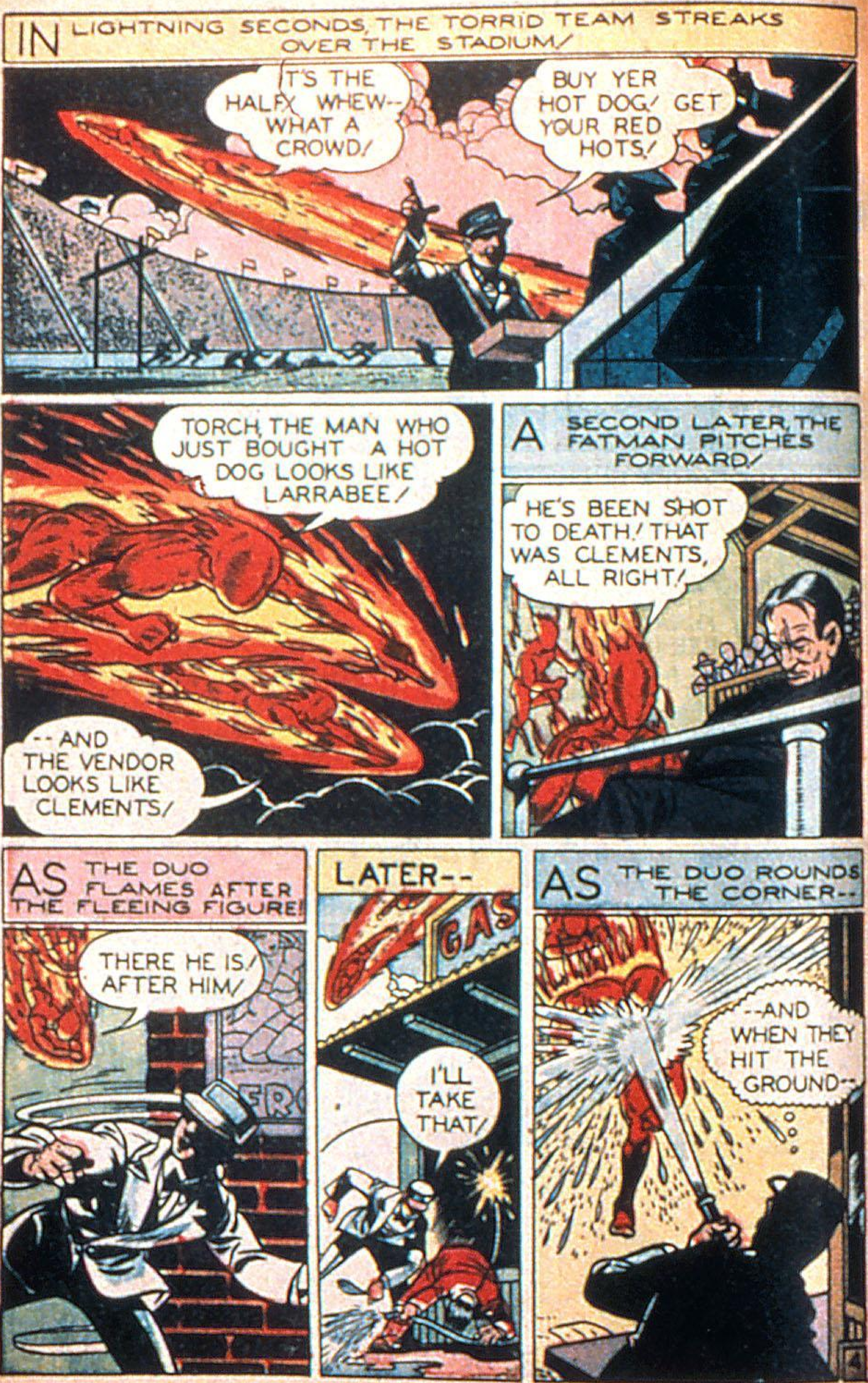

THE HUMAN TORCH
♪ LAY THAT PISTOL DOWN, KILLER! ♫
♪ YOU'RE GOIN' TO HANG TIL YOU'RE DEAD YOU RASCAL YOU! ♪
R-313

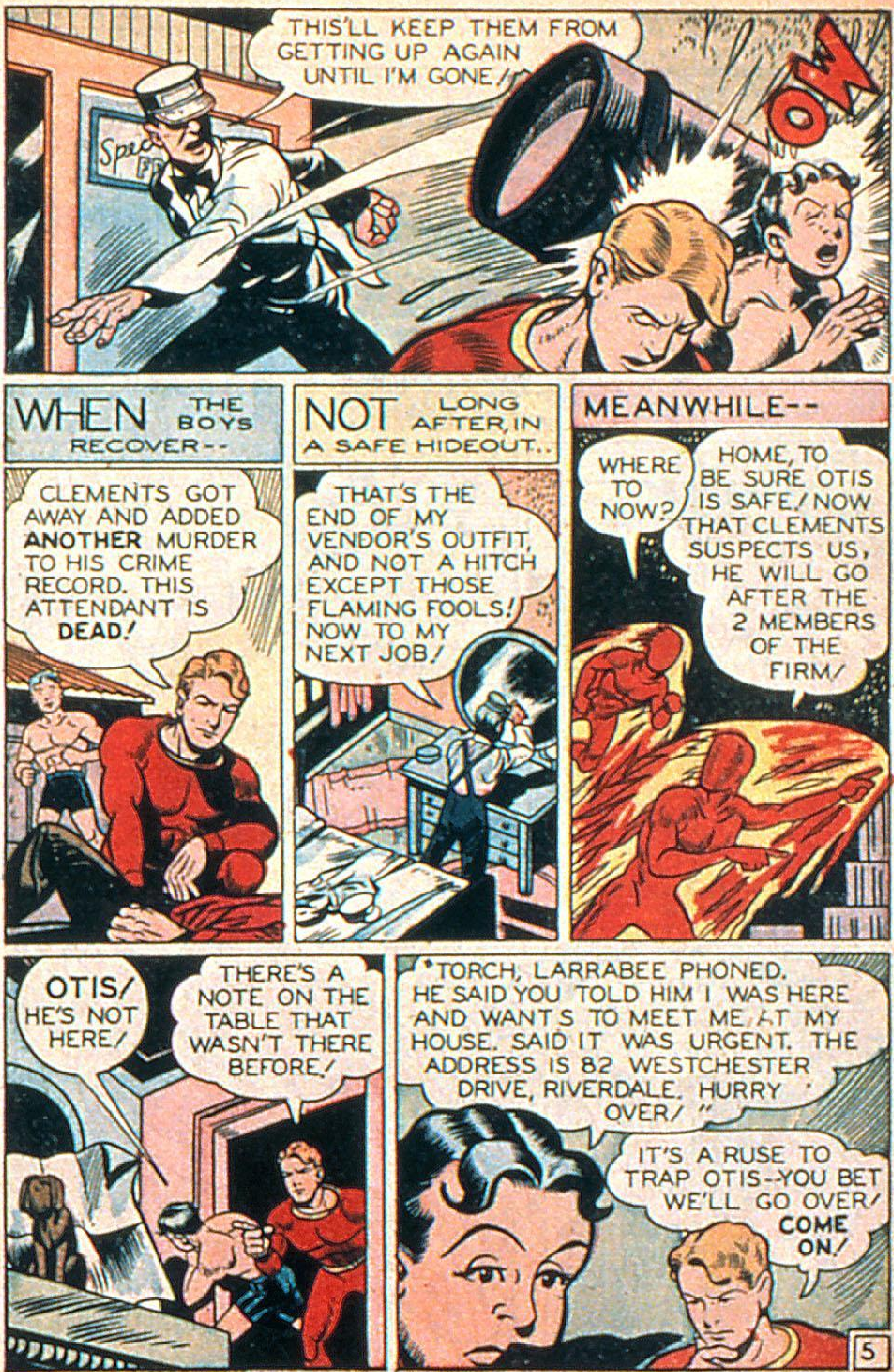
FROM SOFT SINGING WORDS FLOATING FROM INNOCUOUS PHONOGRAPH RECORDS, COME SINISTER MESSAGES OF DEATH... CREATIONS OF A KILLER VERSED PERFECTLY IN THE ART OF MURDER AS WELL AS IN VERSES OF SONG! THOSE TORRID FIGHTERS, TORCH AND TORO, COME TO PERIL-TINGLING GRIPS WITH THEIR STRANGE NEW OPPONENT AND DIABOLICAL CUNNING OF HIS--

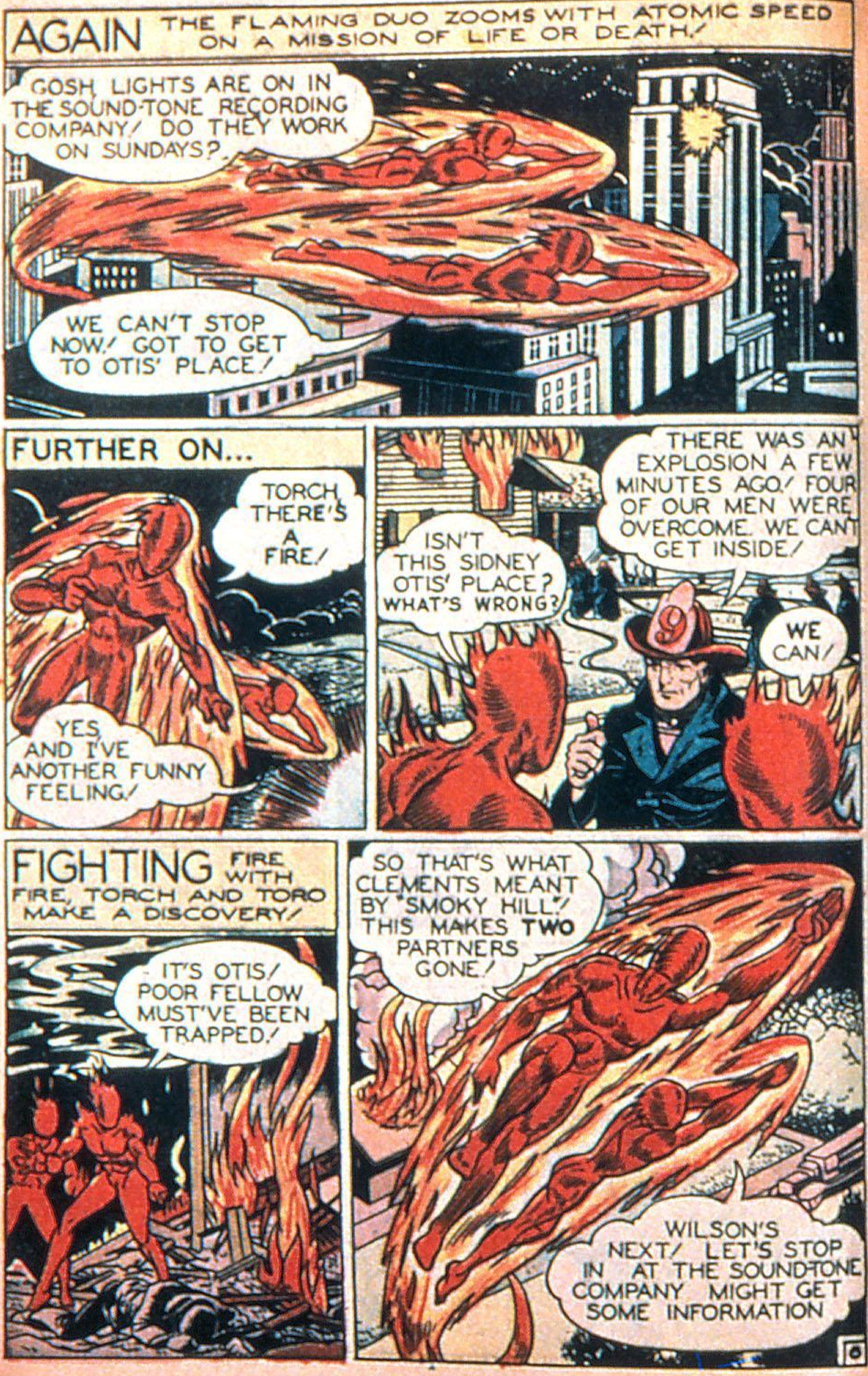
"MURDER MELODIES!"

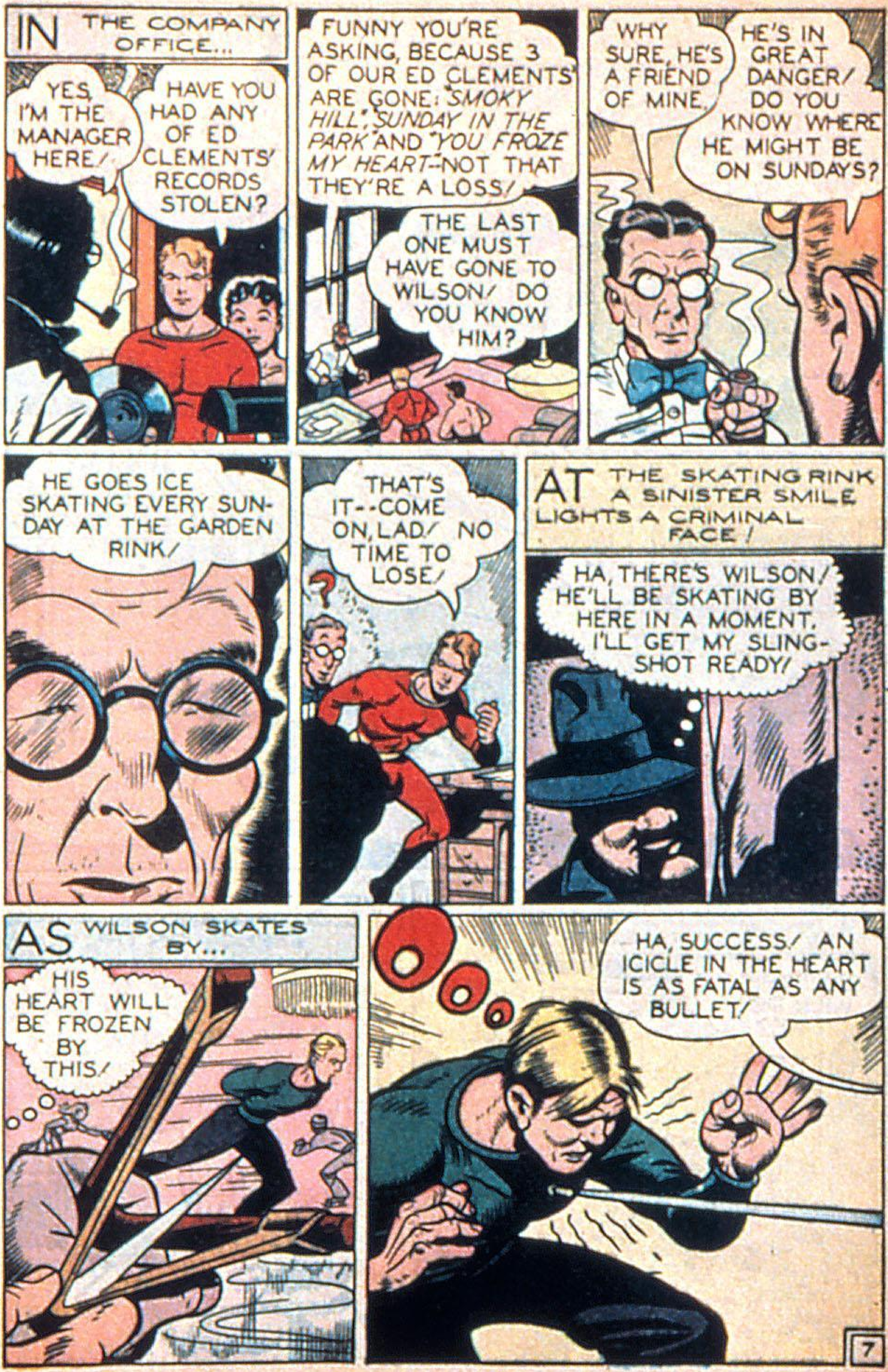

IT'S SUNDAY... AND TORCH AND TORO RELAX AT HOME...
WHAT'S NEW, TORCH?
NOTHING MUCH. ED CLEMENTS, A SINGER CONVICTED OF ROBBING A MUSIC FIRM, WAS RELEASED FROM PRISON.
IT SAYS CLEMENTS WAS A POPULAR SINGER BEFORE HIS CRIME. NICE LOOKING CHAP..TOO BAD HE TOSSED AWAY A CAREER. --WHO'S AT THE DOOR?
KNOCK
I'LL GET IT!
KNOCK KNOCK
THEIR VISITOR--
I'M SIDNEY OTIS! I'VE JUST RECEIVED A DEATH-THREAT AND A PACKAGE. I HAVEN'T OPENED IT! WILL YOU HELP ME?
WE CAN TRY.. LET'S SEE THE NOTE.
In prison I thought of just one thing-- how I'd take my revenge on you and your partners Larrabee and Wilson for sending me up the river. I'm free now to take my revenge! You'll die--one by one--after getting your song of death. Ed Clements
WHAT DOES HE MEAN--SONG OF DEATH?
THIS PACKAGE FEELS LIKE A RECORD. I'LL OPEN IT!
SMOKY HILL SONG BY ED CLEMENTS
LET'S SEE IT, TORO. I'M GOING TO PLAY IT.
SMOKY HILL BRINGS BACK FOND MEMORIES
THAT'S CLEMENTS' VOICE ALL RIGHT--DID HE THINK HE COULD SCARE ME TO DEATH?
I DON'T KNOW... WONDER IF THE OTHERS GOT THREAT NOTES? HAVE YOU SPOKEN TO THEM?
2

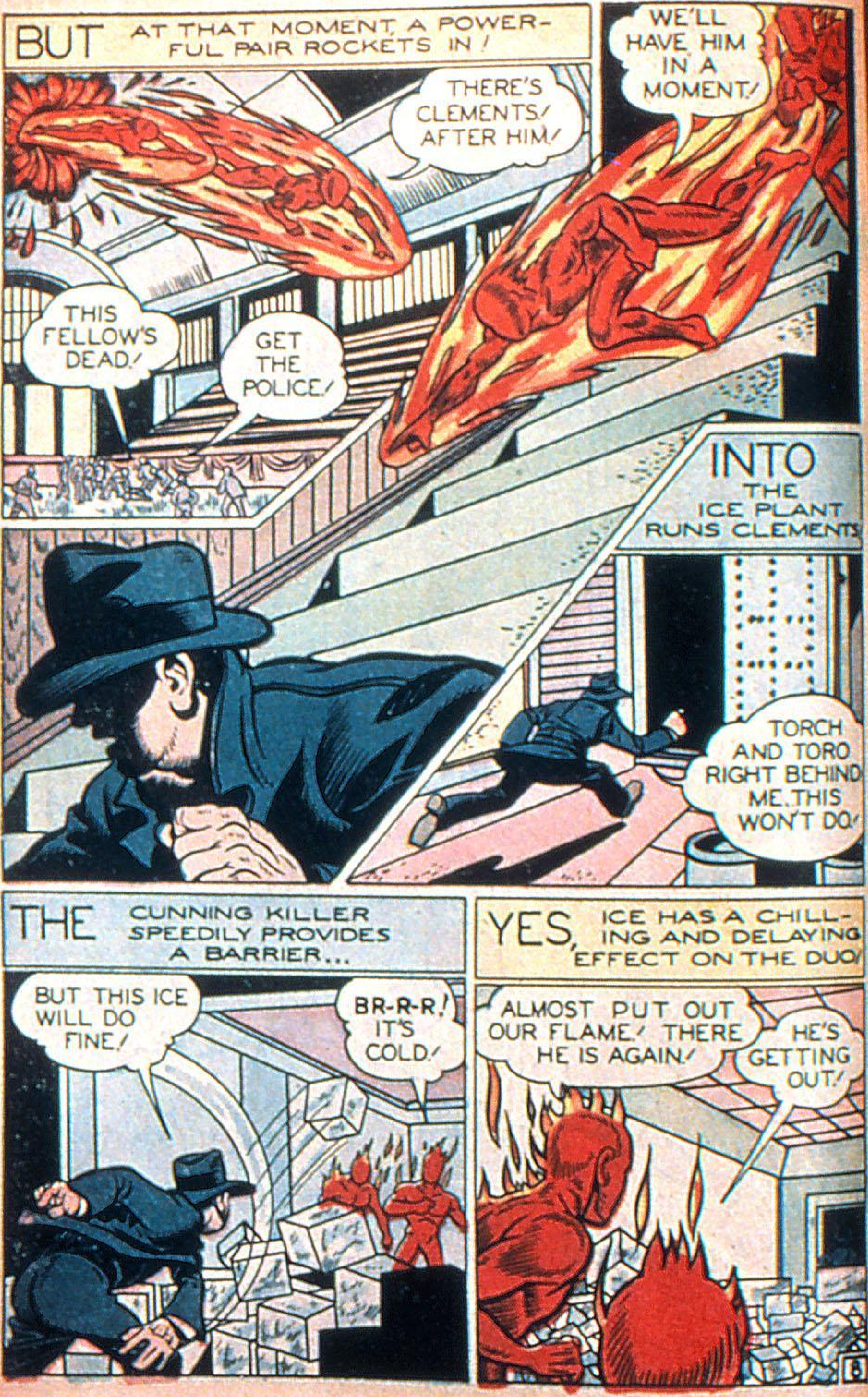

STAY HERE, OTIS, AND KEEP THE DOORS AND WINDOWS LOCKED. WE'LL BE BACK AS SOON AS WE'VE SEEN LARRABEE.
FAST AS LIGHT, THE TWIN FIRE-BRANDS REACH LARRABEE'S APARTMENT...
OH! OH! LOOK ON THE TABLE, TORO. ANOTHER RECORD!
LARRABEE GOT A DEATH NOTE FROM CLEMENTS, TOO! WHAT'S ON THE RECORD, TORCH?
"SUNDAY IN THE PARK" AND LARRABEE ISN'T HOME. LET'S LOOK AROUND!
MOMENTS LATER---
NOT HERE! I WONDER WHERE HE WENT?
I KNOW WHERE HE'S BEEN THE LAST TWO SUNDAYS! HE'S A REAL FOOTBALL FAN.
LAD, THOSE SONGS MAY MEAN MORE THAN WE THOUGHT! THERE'S A BIG GAME TODAY AT THE PARK STADIUM AND THAT'S WHAT "SUNDAY IN THE PARK" MAY MEAN! LET'S GO!
LUCKY WE FOUND A PICTURE OF LARRABEE! WE'LL LOOK FOR HIM IN THE GRANDSTAND. THAT SEEMS TO BE HIS FAVORITE SPOT!
RIGHT! THIS IS JUST GUESS WORK, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT ALL THIS!

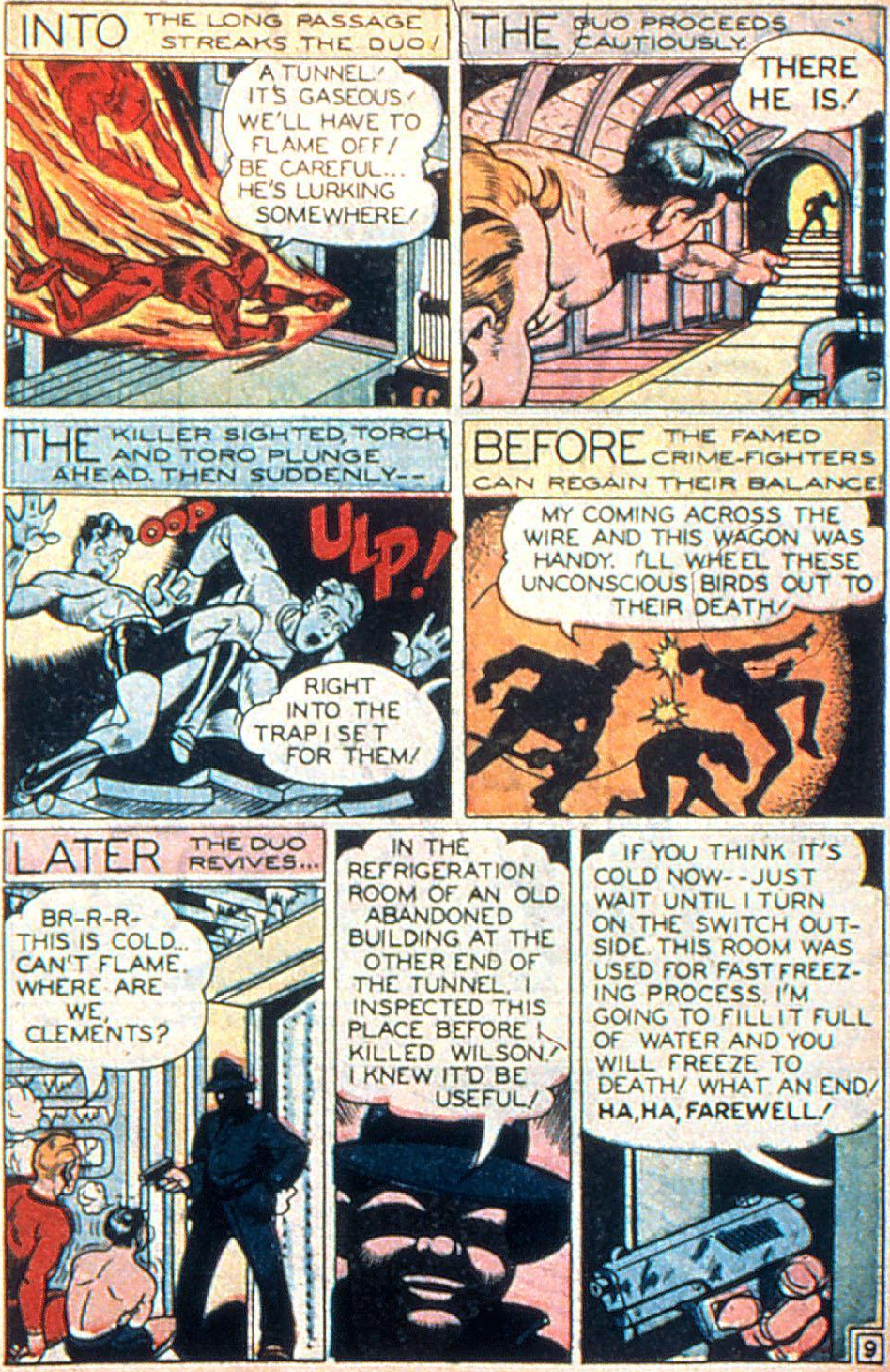

IN LIGHTNING SECONDS, THE TORRID TEAM STREAKS OVER THE STADIUM!
IT'S THE HALF! WHEW-- WHAT A CROWD!
BUY YER HOT DOG! GET YOUR RED HOTS!
TORCH, THE MAN WHO JUST BOUGHT A HOT DOG LOOKS LIKE LARRABEE!
--AND THE VENDOR LOOKS LIKE CLEMENTS!
A SECOND LATER, THE FATMAN PITCHES FORWARD!
HE'S BEEN SHOT TO DEATH! THAT WAS CLEMENTS, ALL RIGHT!
AS THE DUO FLAMES AFTER THE FLEEING FIGURE!
THERE HE IS! AFTER HIM!
FR
LATER--
GAS
I'LL TAKE THAT!
AS THE DUO ROUNDS THE CORNER--
--AND WHEN THEY HIT THE GROUND--
4

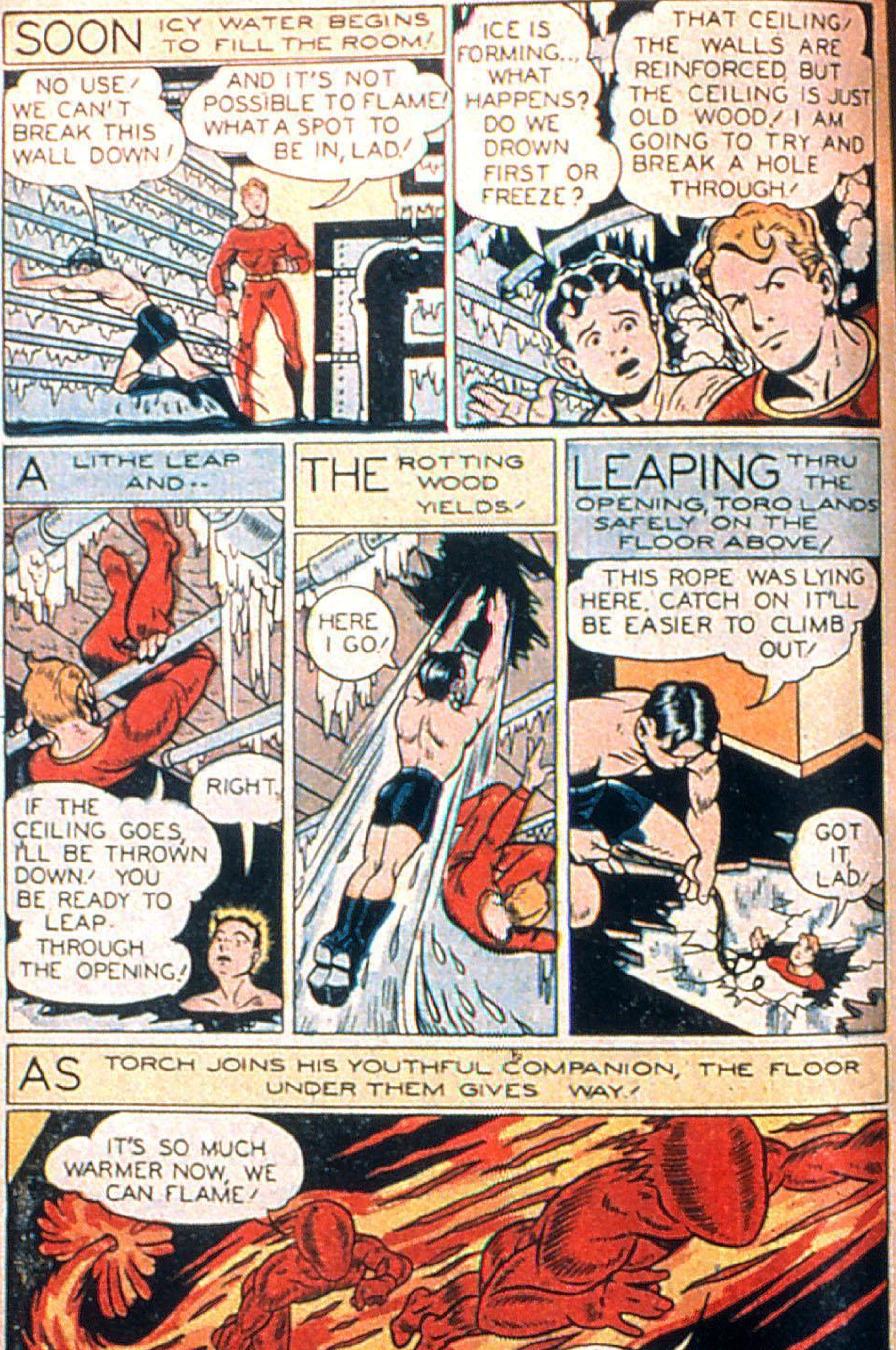

THIS'LL KEEP THEM FROM GETTING UP AGAIN UNTIL I'M GONE!
OW
Spec
WHEN THE BOYS RECOVER--
CLEMENTS GOT AWAY AND ADDED ANOTHER MURDER TO HIS CRIME RECORD. THIS ATTENDANT IS DEAD!
NOT LONG AFTER, IN A SAFE HIDEOUT..
THAT'S THE END OF MY VENDOR'S OUTFIT, AND NOT A HITCH EXCEPT THOSE FLAMING FOOLS! NOW TO MY NEXT JOB!
MEANWHILE--
WHERE TO NOW?
HOME, TO BE SURE OTIS IS SAFE! NOW THAT CLEMENTS SUSPECTS US, HE WILL GO AFTER THE 2 MEMBERS OF THE FIRM!
OTIS! HE'S NOT HERE!
THERE'S A NOTE ON THE TABLE THAT WASN'T THERE BEFORE!
"TORCH, LARRABEE PHONED. HE SAID YOU TOLD HIM I WAS HERE AND WANTS TO MEET ME AT MY HOUSE. SAID IT WAS URGENT. THE ADDRESS IS 82 WESTCHESTER DRIVE, RIVERDALE. HURRY OVER!"
IT'S A RUSE TO TRAP OTIS--YOU BET WE'LL GO OVER! COME ON!

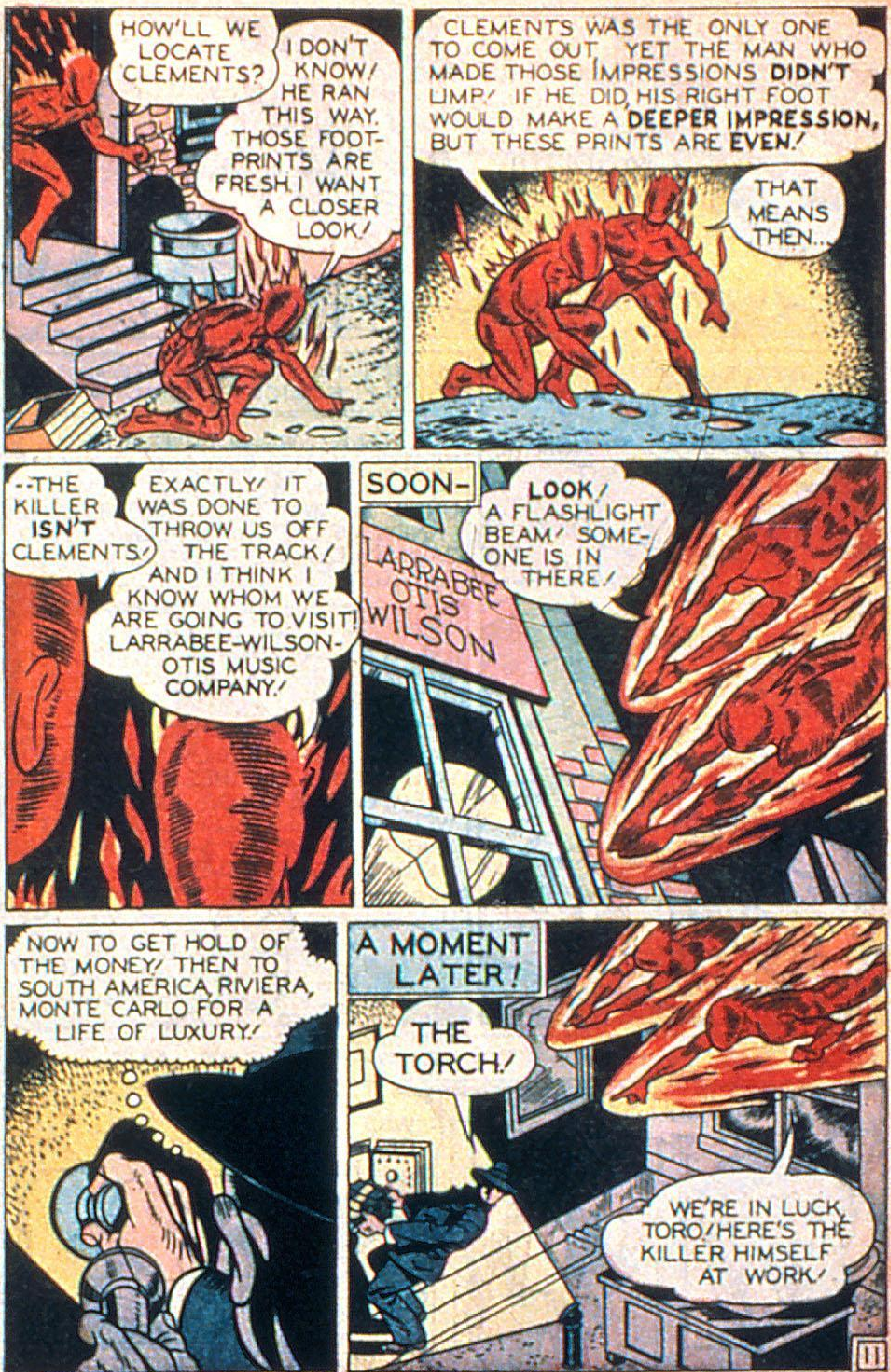

AGAIN THE FLAMING DUO ZOOMS WITH ATOMIC SPEED ON A MISSION OF LIFE OR DEATH!
GOSH, LIGHTS ARE ON IN THE SOUND-TONE RECORDING COMPANY! DO THEY WORK ON SUNDAYS?
WE CAN'T STOP NOW! GOT TO GET TO OTIS' PLACE!
FURTHER ON...
TORCH, THERE'S A FIRE!
YES, AND I'VE ANOTHER FUNNY FEELING!
THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION A FEW MINUTES AGO! FOUR OF OUR MEN WERE OVERCOME. WE CAN'T GET INSIDE!
ISN'T THIS SIDNEY OTIS' PLACE? WHAT'S WRONG?
9
WE CAN!
FIGHTING FIRE WITH FIRE, TORCH AND TORO MAKE A DISCOVERY!
- IT'S OTIS! POOR FELLOW MUST'VE BEEN TRAPPED!
SO THAT'S WHAT CLEMENTS MEANT BY "SMOKY HILL"! THIS MAKES TWO PARTNERS GONE!
WILSON'S NEXT! LET'S STOP IN AT THE SOUND-TONE COMPANY. MIGHT GET SOME INFORMATION

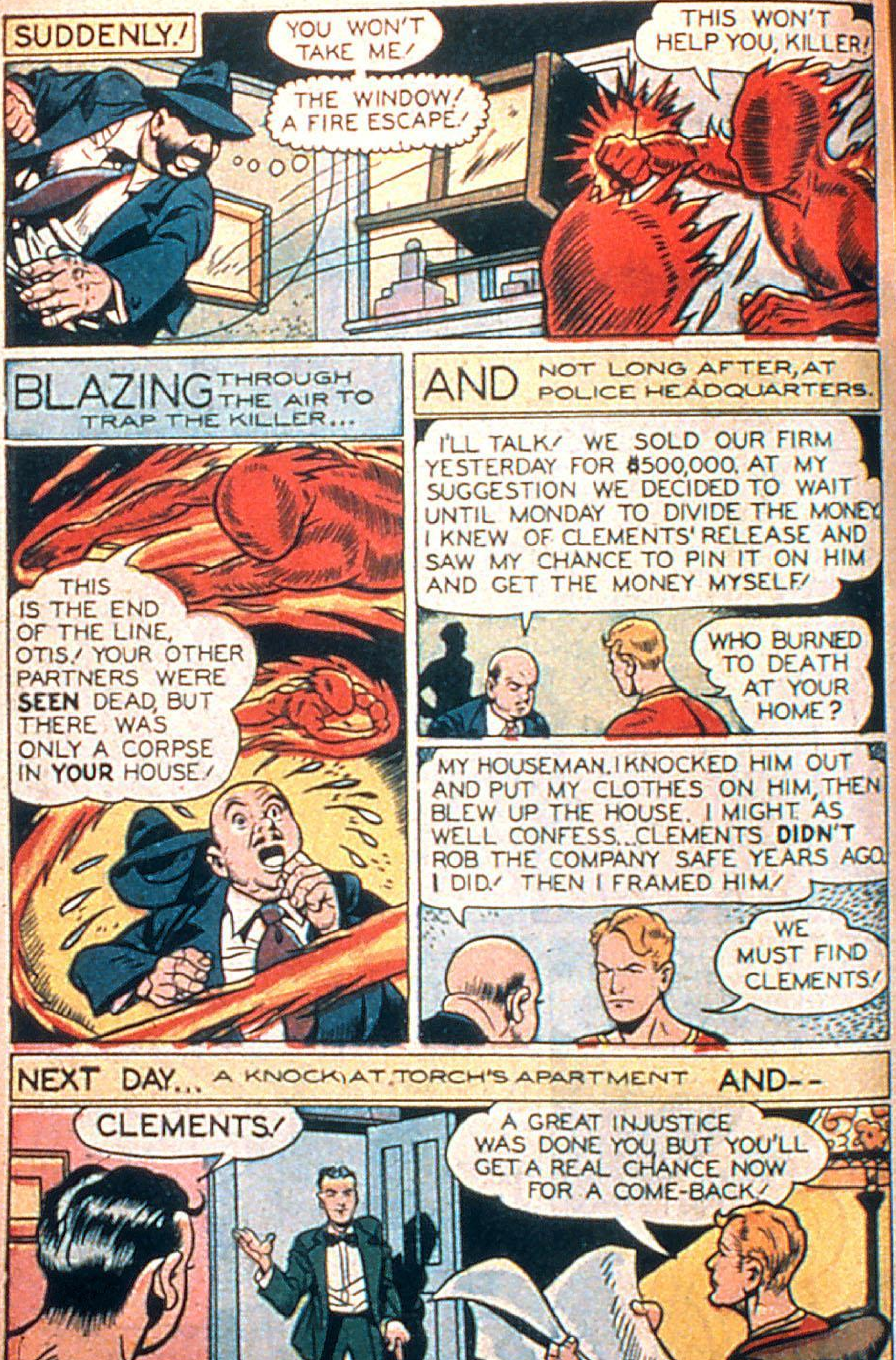

IN THE COMPANY OFFICE...
YES, I'M THE MANAGER HERE!
HAVE YOU HAD ANY OF ED CLEMENTS' RECORDS STOLEN?
FUNNY YOU'RE ASKING, BECAUSE 3 OF OUR ED CLEMENTS' ARE GONE: "SMOKY HILL", "SUNDAY IN THE PARK" AND "YOU FROZE MY HEART"--NOT THAT THEY'RE A LOSS!
THE LAST ONE MUST HAVE GONE TO WILSON! DO YOU KNOW HIM?
WHY SURE, HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE.
HE'S IN GREAT DANGER! DO YOU KNOW WHERE HE MIGHT BE ON SUNDAYS?
HE GOES ICE SKATING EVERY SUNDAY AT THE GARDEN RINK!
THAT'S IT--COME ON, LAD! NO TIME TO LOSE!
?
AT THE SKATING RINK A SINISTER SMILE LIGHTS A CRIMINAL FACE!
HA, THERE'S WILSON! HE'LL BE SKATING BY HERE IN A MOMENT. I'LL GET MY SLINGSHOT READY!
AS WILSON SKATES BY...
HIS HEART WILL BE FROZEN BY THIS!
HA, SUCCESS! AN ICICLE IN THE HEART IS AS FATAL AS ANY BULLET!

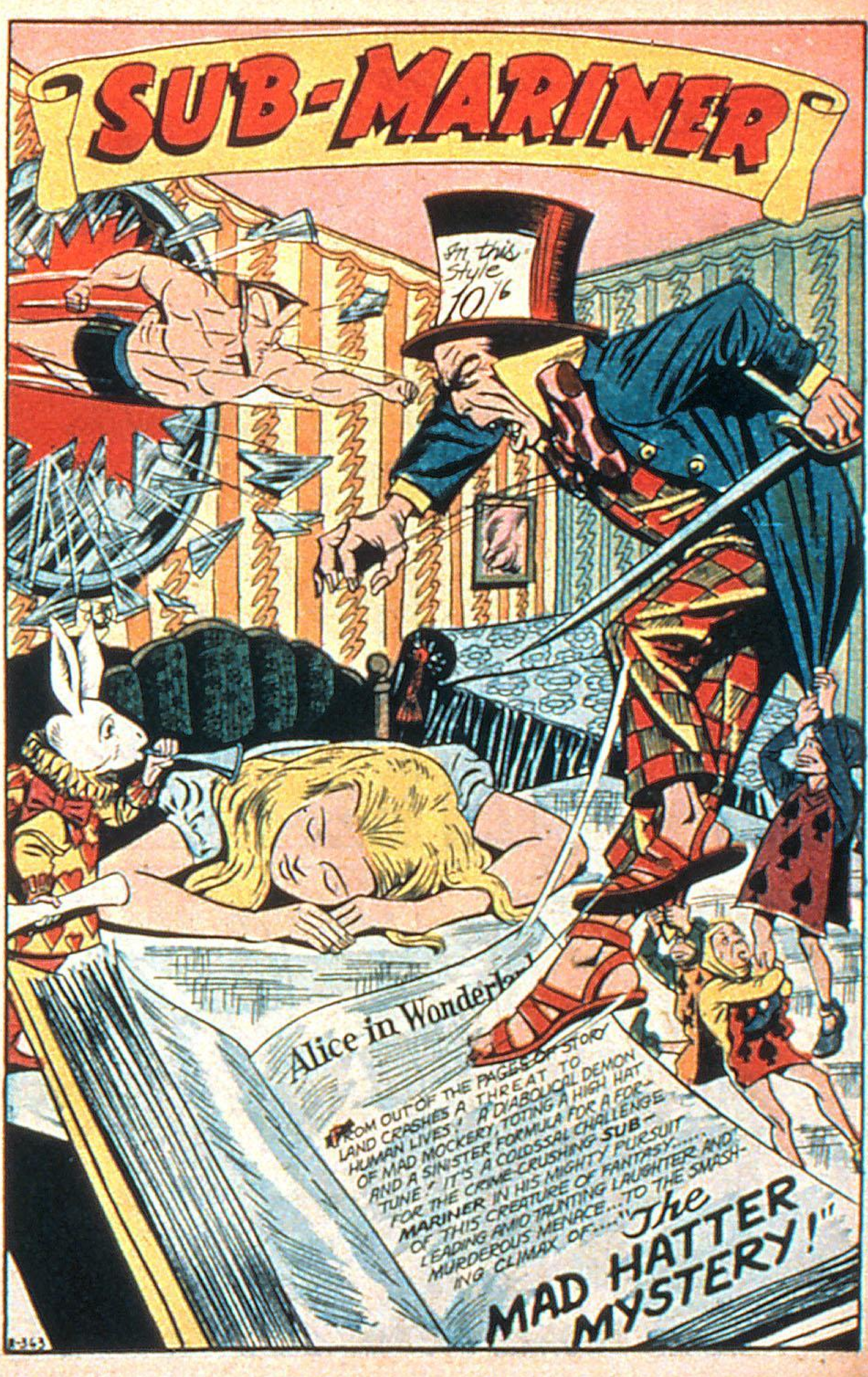

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, A POWERFUL PAIR ROCKETS IN!
THERE'S CLEMENTS! AFTER HIM!
WE'LL HAVE HIM IN A MOMENT!
THIS FELLOW'S DEAD!
GET THE POLICE!
INTO THE ICE PLANT RUNS CLEMENTS
TORCH AND TORO RIGHT BEHIND ME..THIS WON'T DO!
THE CUNNING KILLER SPEEDILY PROVIDES A BARRIER...
BUT THIS ICE WILL DO FINE!
BR-R-R! IT'S COLD!
YES, ICE HAS A CHILLING AND DELAYING EFFECT ON THE DUO!
ALMOST PUT OUT OUR FLAME! THERE HE IS AGAIN!
HE'S GETTING OUT!
8

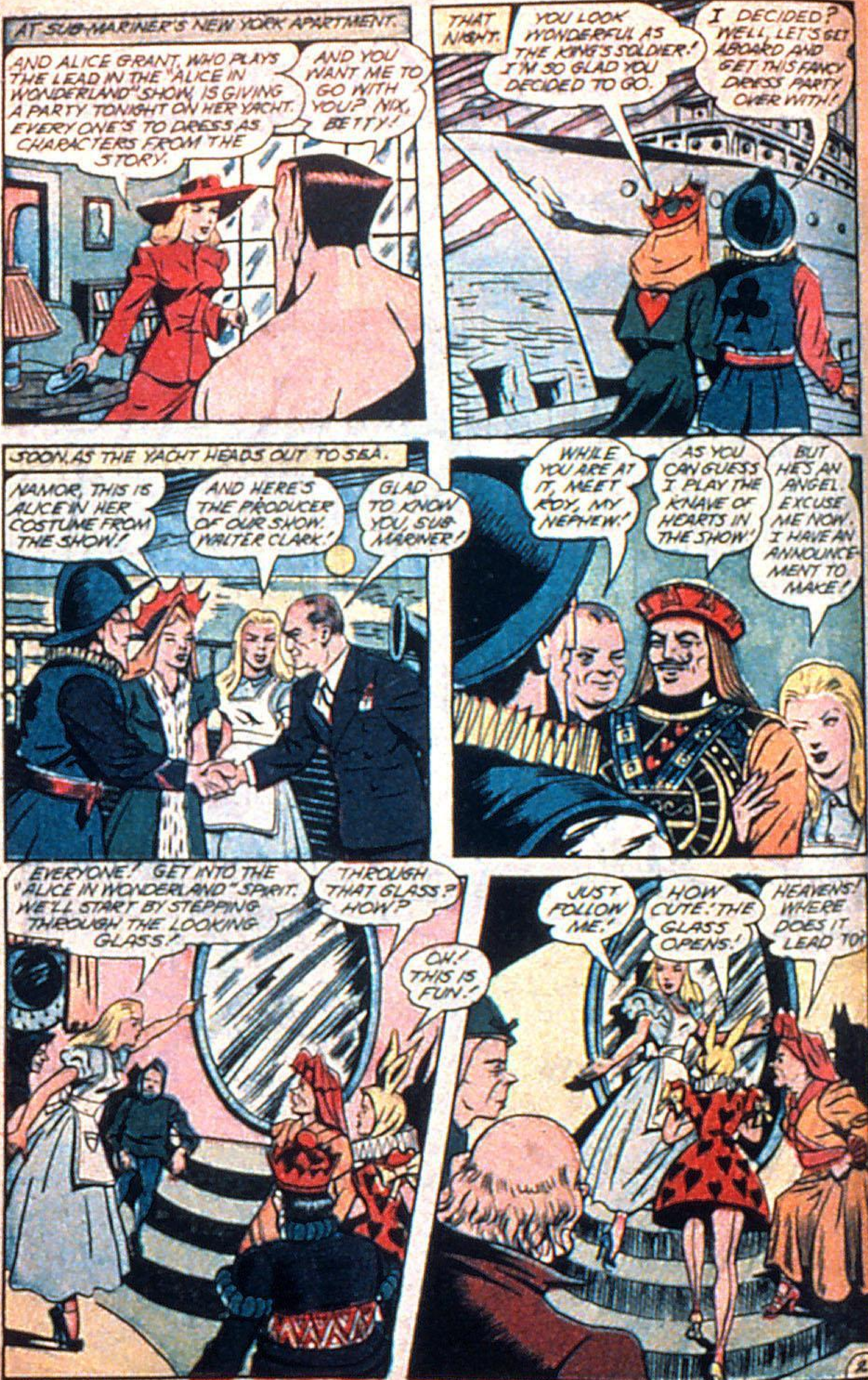

INTO THE LONG PASSAGE STREAKS THE DUO!
A TUNNEL! IT'S GASEOUS! WE'LL HAVE TO FLAME OFF! BE CAREFUL... HE'S LURKING SOMEWHERE!
THE DUO PROCEEDS CAUTIOUSLY.
THERE HE IS!
THE KILLER SIGHTED, TORCH AND TORO PLUNGE AHEAD. THEN SUDDENLY--
OOP
ULP!
RIGHT INTO THE TRAP I SET FOR THEM!
BEFORE THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS CAN REGAIN THEIR BALANCE!
MY COMING ACROSS THE WIRE AND THIS WAGON WAS HANDY. I'LL WHEEL THESE UNCONSCIOUS BIRDS OUT TO THEIR DEATH!
LATER THE DUO REVIVES...
BR-R-R- THIS IS COLD... CAN'T FLAME. WHERE ARE WE, CLEMENTS?
IN THE REFRIGERATION ROOM OF AN OLD ABANDONED BUILDING AT THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL. I INSPECTED THIS PLACE BEFORE I KILLED WILSON! I KNEW IT'D BE USEFUL!
IF YOU THINK IT'S COLD NOW--JUST WAIT UNTIL I TURN ON THE SWITCH OUTSIDE. THIS ROOM WAS USED FOR FAST FREEZING PROCESS. I'M GOING TO FILL IT FULL OF WATER AND YOU WILL FREEZE TO DEATH! WHAT AN END! HA, HA, FAREWELL!

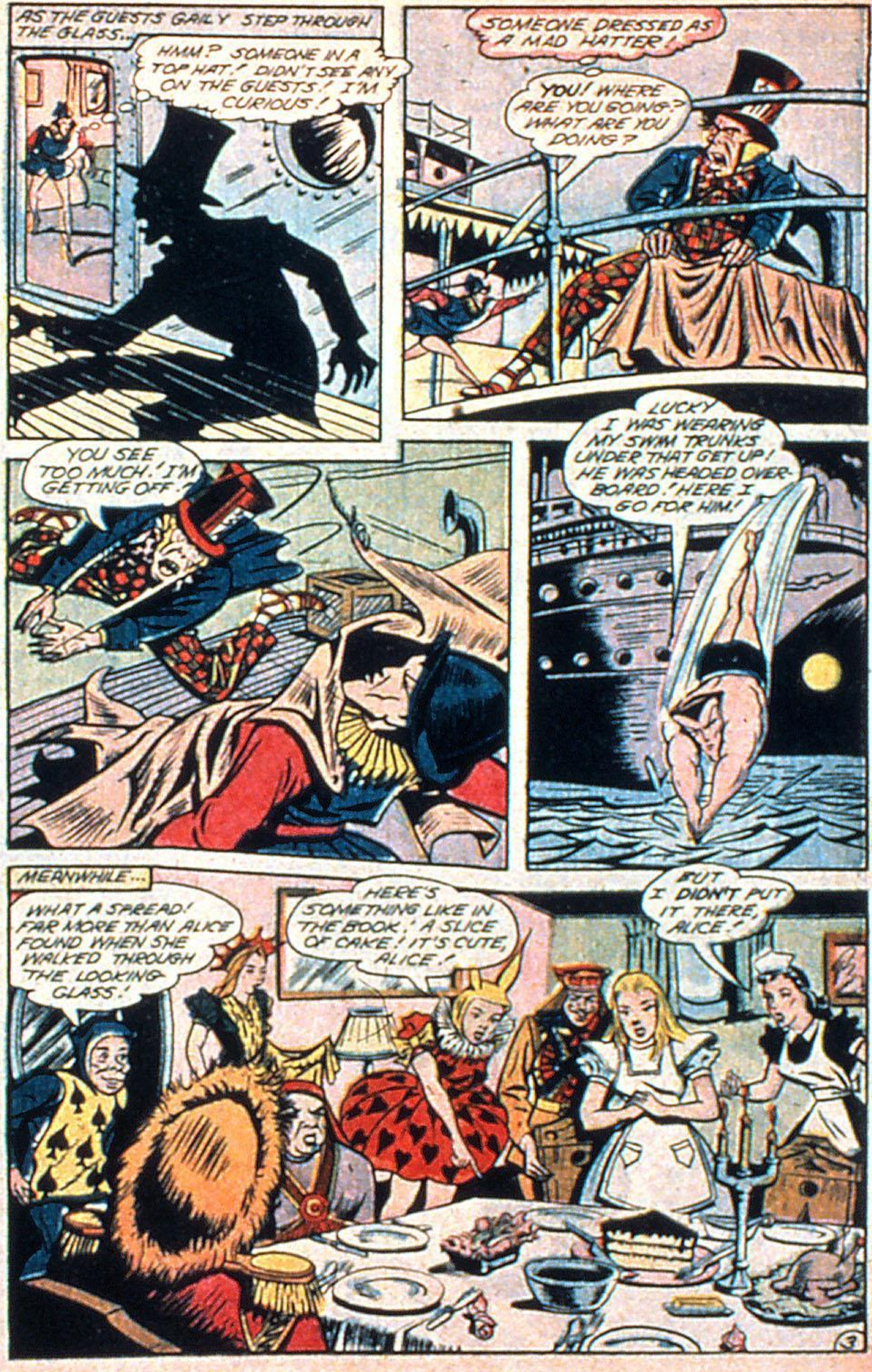

SOON ICY WATER BEGINS TO FILL THE ROOM!
NO USE! WE CAN'T BREAK THIS WALL DOWN!
AND IT'S NOT POSSIBLE TO FLAME! WHAT A SPOT TO BE IN, LAD!
ICE IS FORMING... WHAT HAPPENS? DO WE DROWN FIRST OR FREEZE?
THAT CEILING! THE WALLS ARE REINFORCED BUT THE CEILING IS JUST OLD WOOD! I AM GOING TO TRY AND BREAK A HOLE THROUGH!
A LITHE LEAP AND--
IF THE CEILING GOES, I'LL BE THROWN DOWN! YOU BE READY TO LEAP THROUGH THE OPENING!
RIGHT.
THE ROTTING WOOD YIELDS!
HERE I GO!
LEAPING THRU THE OPENING, TORO LANDS SAFELY ON THE FLOOR ABOVE!
THIS ROPE WAS LYING HERE, CATCH ON IT'LL BE EASIER TO CLIMB OUT!
GOT IT, LAD!
AS TORCH JOINS HIS YOUTHFUL COMPANION, THE FLOOR UNDER THEM GIVES WAY!
IT'S SO MUCH WARMER NOW, WE CAN FLAME!
WHERE TO?

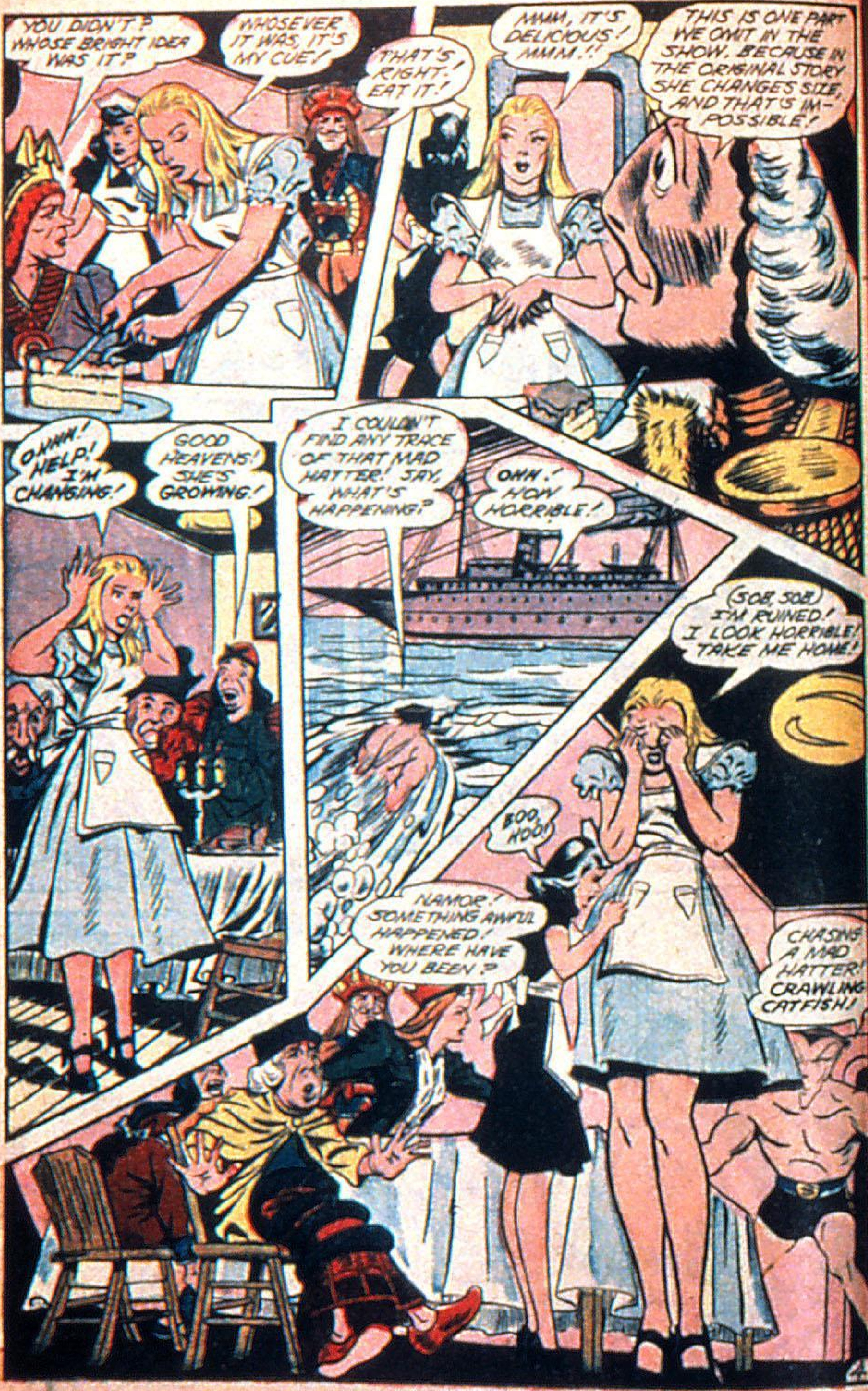

HOW'LL WE LOCATE CLEMENTS?
I DON'T KNOW! HE RAN THIS WAY. THOSE FOOTPRINTS ARE FRESH. I WANT A CLOSER LOOK!
CLEMENTS WAS THE ONLY ONE TO COME OUT, YET THE MAN WHO MADE THOSE IMPRESSIONS **DIDN'T** LIMP! IF HE DID, HIS RIGHT FOOT WOULD MAKE A **DEEPER IMPRESSION,** BUT THESE PRINTS ARE **EVEN!**
THAT MEANS THEN...
--THE KILLER **ISN'T** CLEMENTS!
EXACTLY! IT WAS DONE TO THROW US OFF THE TRACK! AND I THINK I KNOW WHOM WE ARE GOING TO VISIT! LARRABEE-WILSON-OTIS MUSIC COMPANY!
SOON-
LOOK! A FLASHLIGHT BEAM! SOMEONE IS IN THERE!
LARRABEE OTIS WILSON
NOW TO GET HOLD OF THE MONEY! THEN TO SOUTH AMERICA, RIVIERA, MONTE CARLO FOR A LIFE OF LUXURY!
A MOMENT LATER!
THE TORCH!
WE'RE IN LUCK, TORO! HERE'S THE KILLER HIMSELF AT WORK!

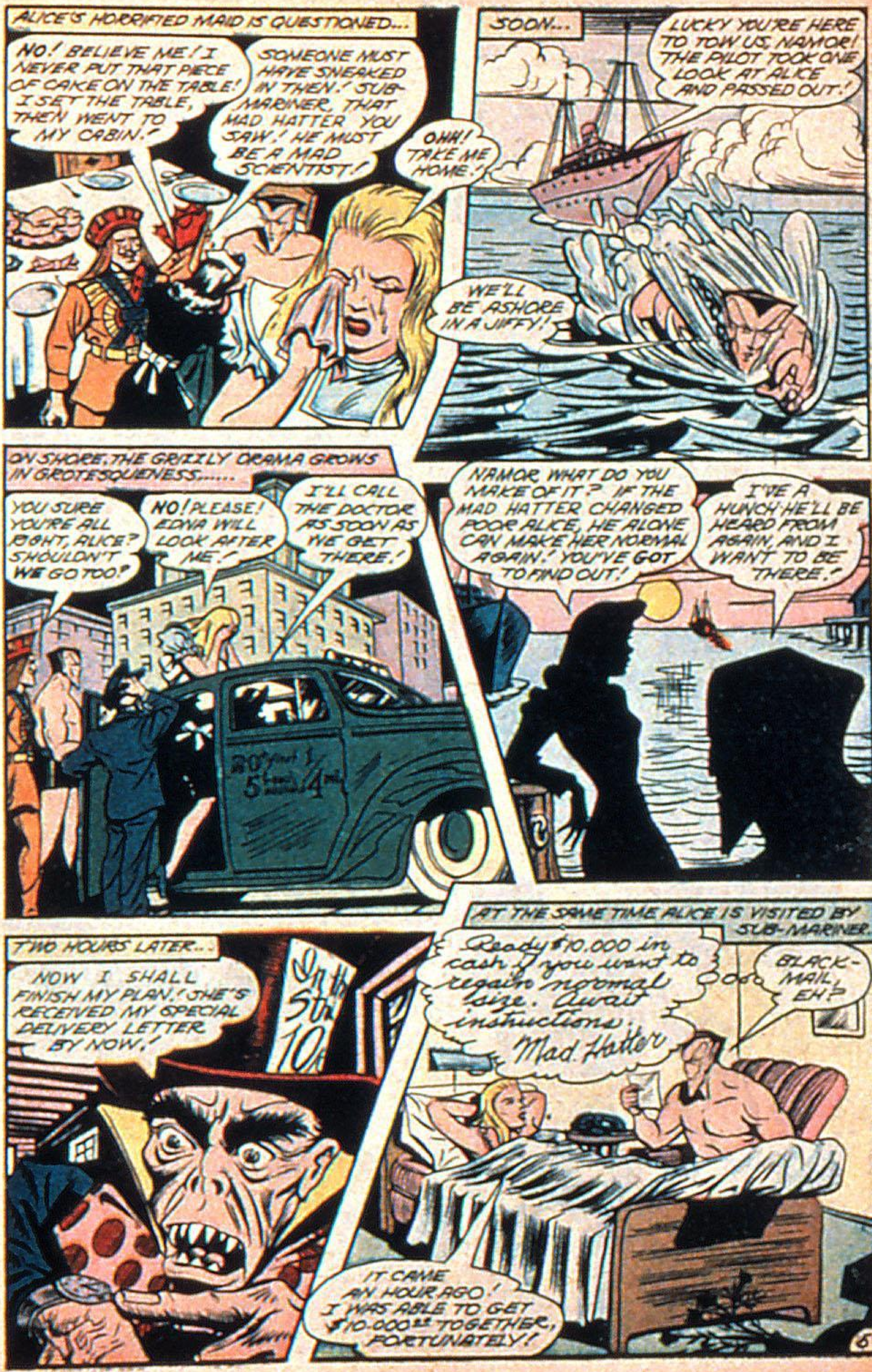

SUDDENLY!
YOU WON'T TAKE ME!
THE WINDOW! A FIRE ESCAPE!
THIS WON'T HELP YOU, KILLER!
BLAZING THROUGH THE AIR TO TRAP THE KILLER...
THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE, OTIS! YOUR OTHER PARTNERS WERE **SEEN** DEAD, BUT THERE WAS ONLY A CORPSE IN **YOUR** HOUSE!
AND NOT LONG AFTER, AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
I'LL TALK! WE SOLD OUR FIRM YESTERDAY FOR $500,000. AT MY SUGGESTION WE DECIDED TO WAIT UNTIL MONDAY TO DIVIDE THE MONEY. I KNEW OF CLEMENTS' RELEASE AND SAW MY CHANCE TO PIN IT ON HIM AND GET THE MONEY MYSELF!
WHO BURNED TO DEATH AT YOUR HOME?
MY HOUSEMAN. I KNOCKED HIM OUT AND PUT MY CLOTHES ON HIM, THEN BLEW UP THE HOUSE. I MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS...CLEMENTS **DIDN'T** ROB THE COMPANY SAFE YEARS AGO. I DID! THEN I FRAMED HIM!
WE MUST FIND CLEMENTS!
NEXT DAY... A KNOCK AT TORCH'S APARTMENT AND--
CLEMENTS!
A GREAT INJUSTICE WAS DONE YOU BUT YOU'LL GET A REAL CHANCE NOW FOR A COME-BACK!
THE END!

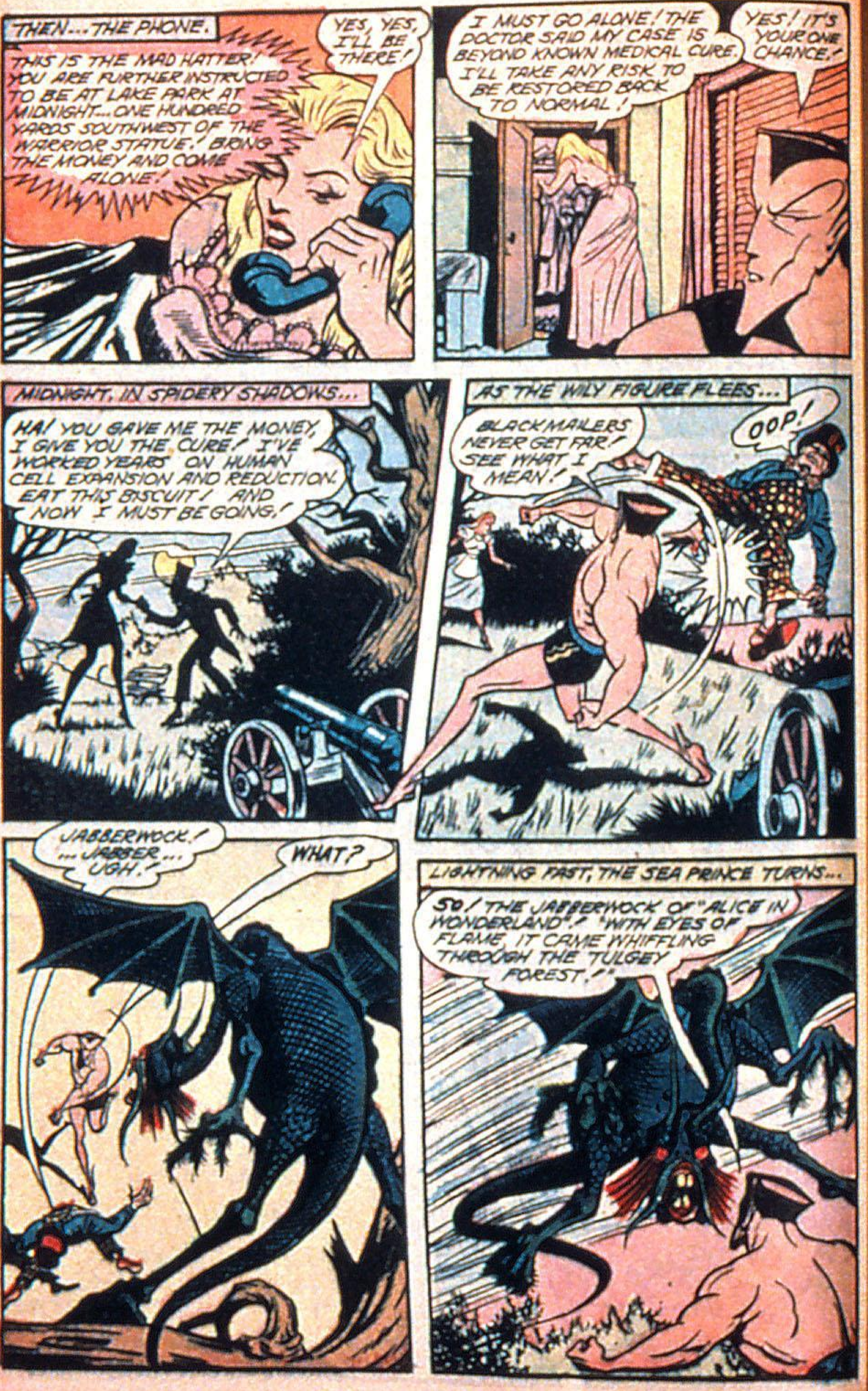

SUB-MARINER
In this Style 10/6
Alice in Wonderl
FROM OUT OF THE PAGES OF STOR
LAND CRASHES A THREAT TO
HUMAN LIVES! A DIABOLICAL DEMON
OF MAD MOCKERY, TOTING A HIGH HAT
AND A SINISTER FORMULA FOR A FOR-
TUNE! IT'S A COLOSSAL CHALLENGE
FOR THE CRIME-CRUSHING SUB-
MARINER IN HIS MIGHTY PURSUIT
OF THIS CREATURE OF FANTASY.....
LEADING AMID TAUNTING LAUGHTER AND
MURDEROUS MENACE....TO THE SMASH-
ING CLIMAX OF...."The
MAD HATTER
MYSTERY!"

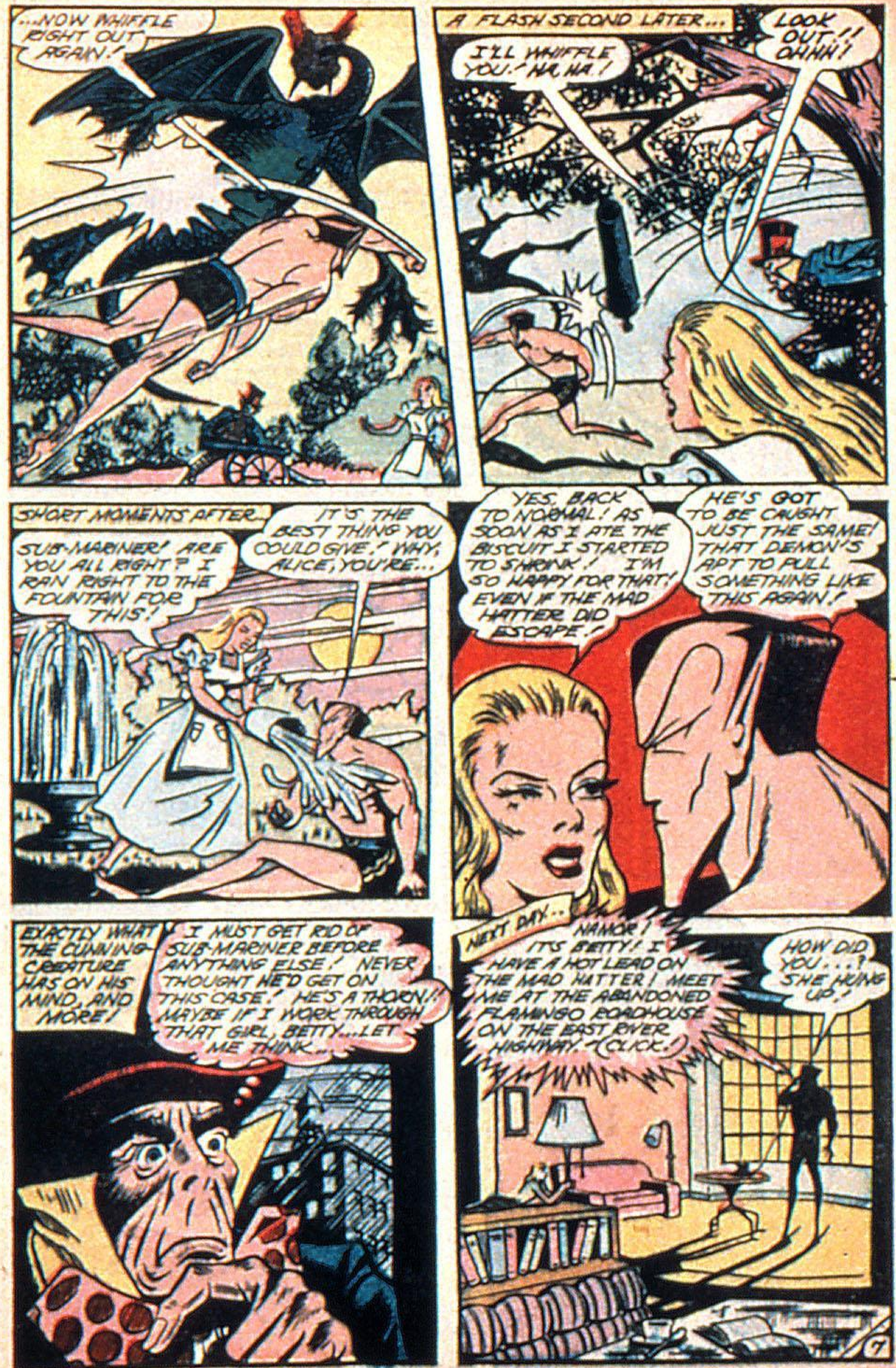

AT SUB-MARINER'S NEW YORK APARTMENT.
AND ALICE GRANT, WHO PLAYS THE LEAD IN THE "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" SHOW, IS GIVING A PARTY TONIGHT ON HER YACHT. EVERYONE'S TO DRESS AS CHARACTERS FROM THE STORY.
AND YOU WANT ME TO GO WITH YOU? NIX, BETTY!
THAT NIGHT.
YOU LOOK WONDERFUL AS THE KING'S SOLDIER! I'M SO GLAD YOU DECIDED TO GO.
I DECIDED? WELL, LET'S GET ABOARD AND GET THIS FANCY DRESS PARTY OVER WITH!
SOON, AS THE YACHT HEADS OUT TO SEA.
NAMOR, THIS IS ALICE IN HER COSTUME FROM THE SHOW!
AND HERE'S THE PRODUCER OF OUR SHOW, WALTER CLARK!
GLAD TO KNOW YOU, SUB-MARINER!
WHILE YOU ARE AT IT, MEET ROY, MY NEPHEW!
AS YOU CAN GUESS I PLAY THE KNAVE OF HEARTS IN THE SHOW!
BUT HE'S AN ANGEL. EXCUSE ME NOW. I HAVE AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE!
EVERYONE! GET INTO THE "ALICE IN WONDERLAND" SPIRIT. WE'LL START BY STEPPING THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS!
THROUGH THAT GLASS? HOW?
OH! THIS IS FUN!
JUST FOLLOW ME!
HOW CUTE! THE GLASS OPENS!
HEAVENS! WHERE DOES IT LEAD TO?
2

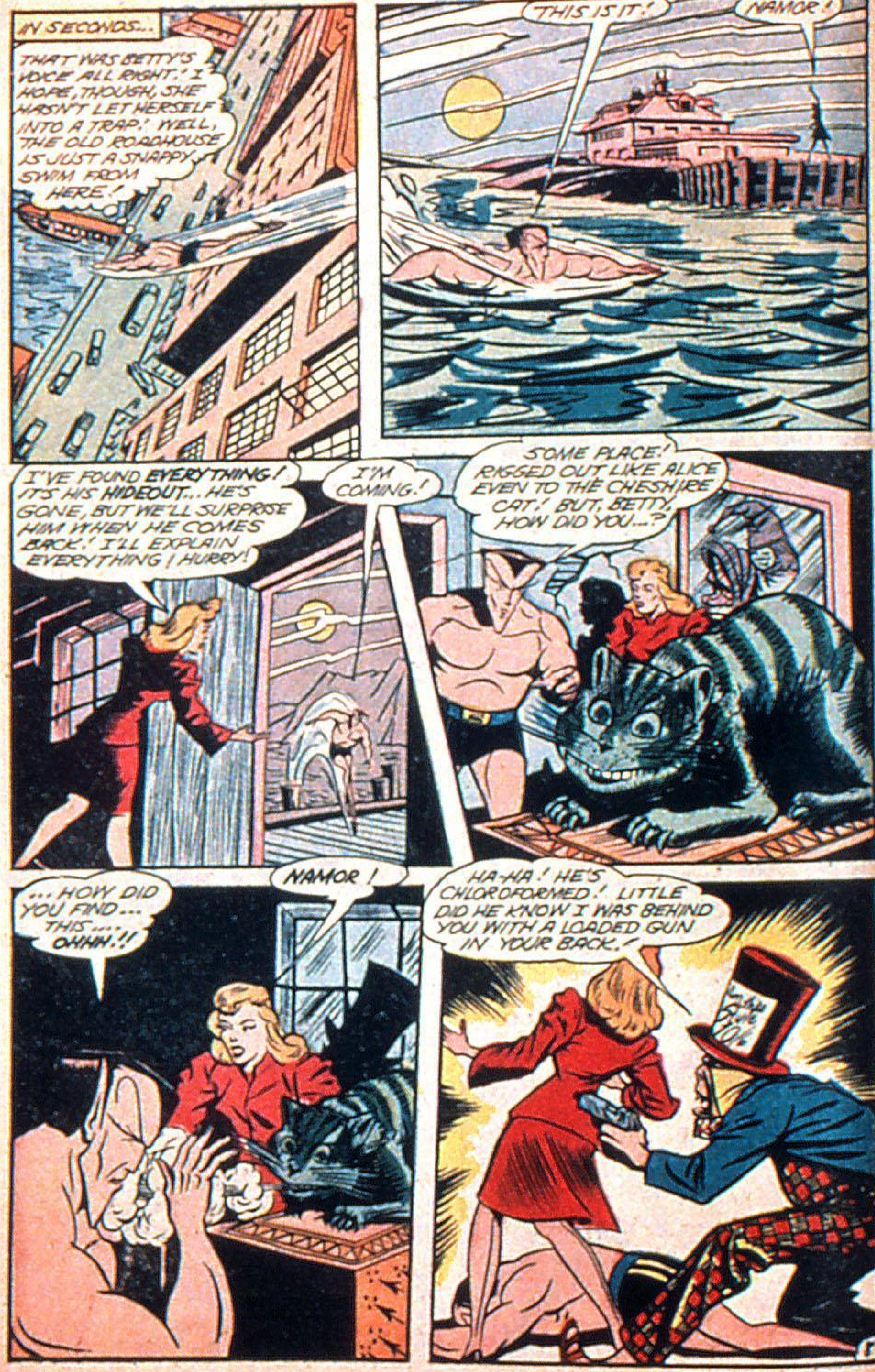

AS THE GUESTS GAILY STEP THROUGH THE GLASS...
HMM? SOMEONE IN A TOP HAT! DIDN'T SEE ANY ON THE GUESTS! I'M CURIOUS!
SOMEONE DRESSED AS A MAD HATTER!
YOU! WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU SEE TOO MUCH! I'M GETTING OFF!
LUCKY I WAS WEARING MY SWIM TRUNKS UNDER THAT GET UP! HE WAS HEADED OVERBOARD! HERE I GO FOR HIM!
MEANWHILE...
WHAT A SPREAD! FAR MORE THAN ALICE FOUND WHEN SHE WALKED THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS!
HERE'S SOMETHING LIKE IN THE BOOK! A SLICE OF CAKE! IT'S CUTE, ALICE!
BUT I DIDN'T PUT IT THERE, ALICE!
3

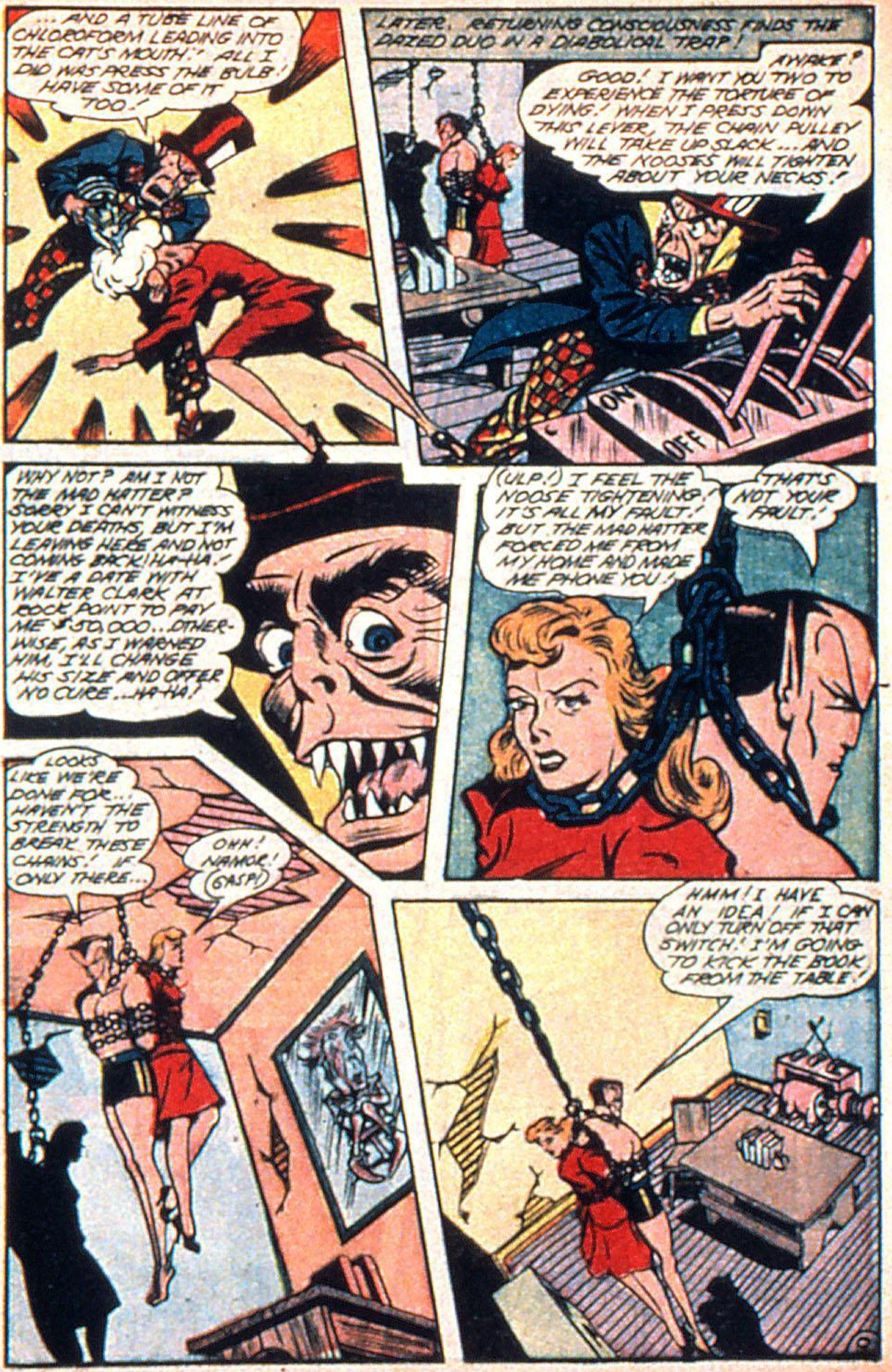

YOU DIDN'T? WHOSE BRIGHT IDER WAS IT?
WHOSEVER IT WAS, IT'S MY CUE!
MMM, IT'S DELICIOUS! MMM.!!
THAT'S RIGHT. EAT IT!
THIS IS ONE PART WE OMIT IN THE SHOW, BECAUSE IN THE ORIGINAL STORY SHE CHANGES SIZE, AND THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
OHHH! HELP! I'M CHANGING!
GOOD HEAVENS! SHE'S GROWING!
I COULDN'T FIND ANY TRACE OF THAT MAD HATTER! SAY, WHAT'S HAPPENING?
OHH.! HOW HORRIBLE.!
(SOB, SOB) I'M RUINED! I LOOK HORRIBLE! TAKE ME HOME!
BOO, HOO!
NAMOR! SOMETHING AWFUL HAPPENED! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
CHASING A MAD HATTER! CRAWLING CATFISH!

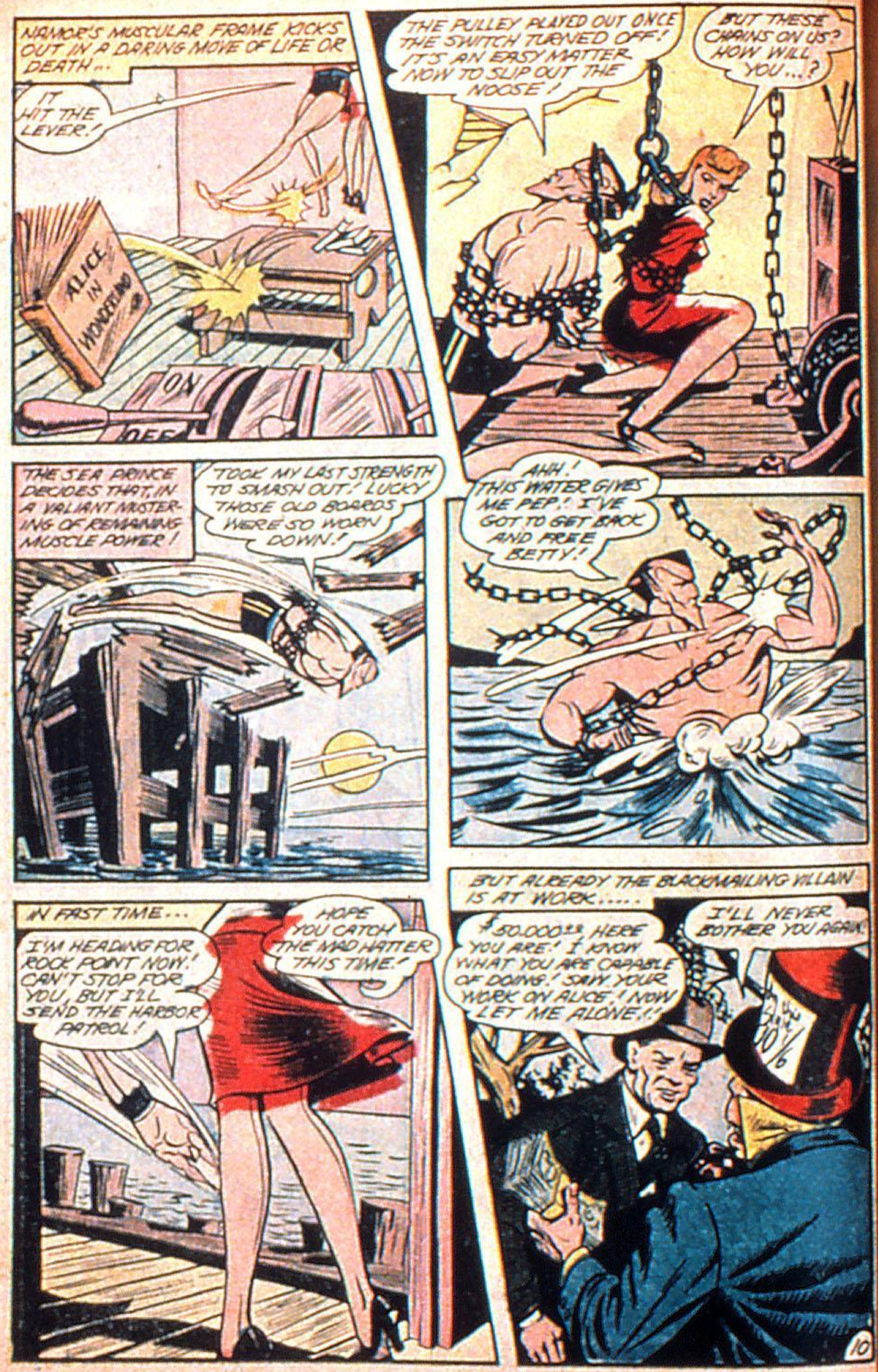

ALICE'S HORRIFIED MAID IS QUESTIONED...
NO! BELIEVE ME! I NEVER PUT THAT PIECE OF CAKE ON THE TABLE! I SET THE TABLE, THEN WENT TO MY CABIN!
SOMEONE MUST HAVE SNEAKED IN THEN! SUB-MARINER, THAT MAD HATTER YOU SAW! HE MUST BE A MAD SCIENTIST!
OHH! TAKE ME HOME!
SOON...
LUCKY YOU'RE HERE TO TOW US, NAMOR! THE PILOT TOOK ONE LOOK AT ALICE AND PASSED OUT!
WE'LL BE ASHORE IN A JIFFY!
ON SHORE, THE GRIZZLY DRAMA GROWS IN GROTESQUENESS......
YOU SURE YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, ALICE? SHOULDN'T WE GO TOO?
NO! PLEASE! EDNA WILL LOOK AFTER ME!
I'LL CALL THE DOCTOR AS SOON AS WE GET THERE!
NAMOR, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT? IF THE MAD HATTER CHANGED POOR ALICE, HE ALONE CAN MAKE HER NORMAL AGAIN! YOU'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!
I'VE A HUNCH HE'LL BE HEARD FROM AGAIN, AND I WANT TO BE THERE!
TWO HOURS LATER...
NOW I SHALL FINISH MY PLAN! SHE'S RECEIVED MY SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER BY NOW!
AT THE SAME TIME ALICE IS VISITED BY SUB-MARINER
Ready $10,000 in cash if you want to regain normal size. Await instructions. Mad Hatter
BLACK-MAIL, EH?
IT CAME AN HOUR AGO! I WAS ABLE TO GET $10,000.00 TOGETHER, FORTUNATELY!

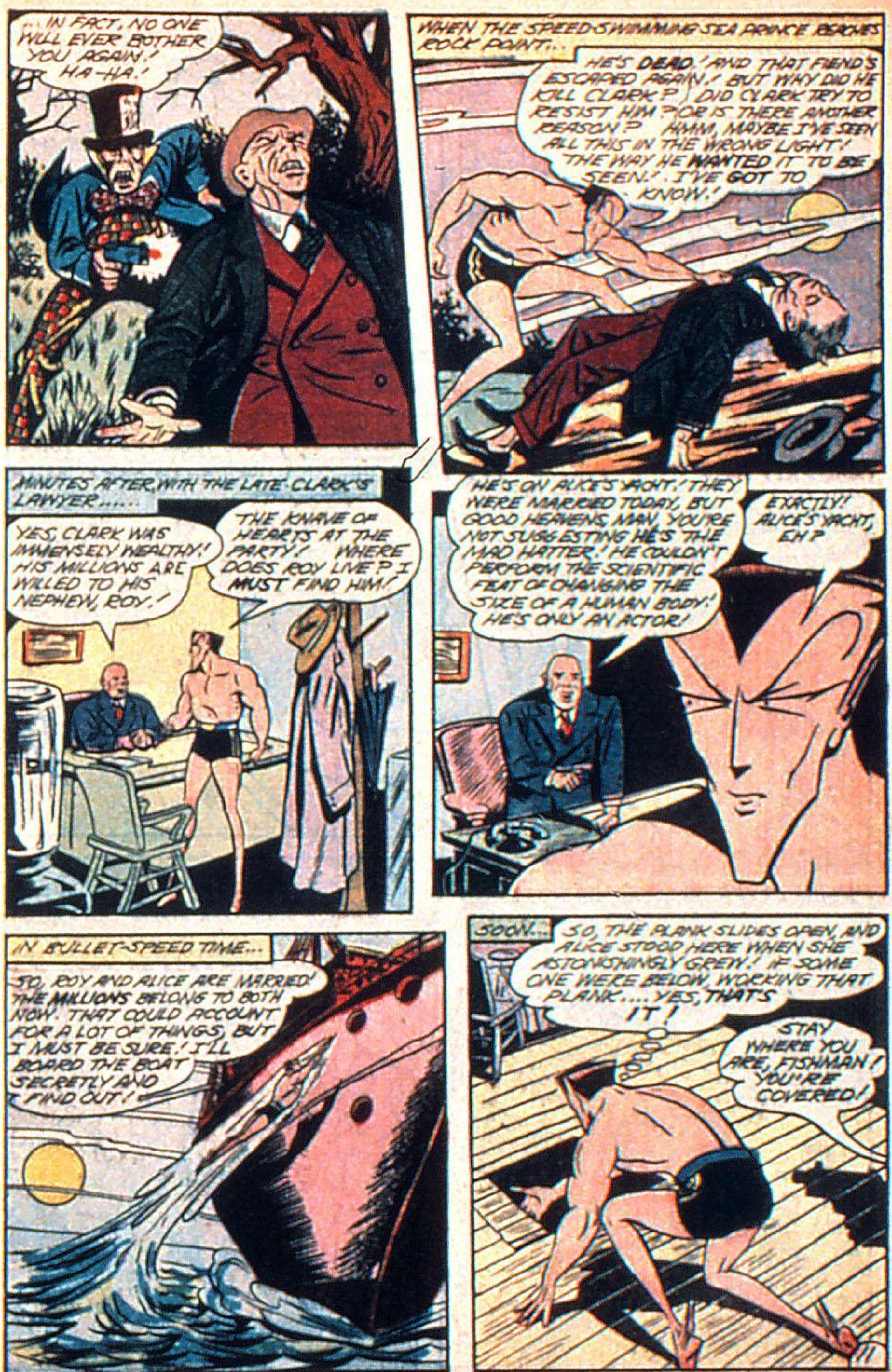

THEN... THE PHONE.
THIS IS THE MAD HATTER! YOU ARE FURTHER INSTRUCTED TO BE AT LAKE PARK AT MIDNIGHT...ONE HUNDRED YARDS SOUTHWEST OF THE WARRIOR STATUE! BRING THE MONEY AND COME ALONE!
YES, YES, I'LL BE THERE!
I MUST GO ALONE! THE DOCTOR SAID MY CASE IS BEYOND KNOWN MEDICAL CURE. I'LL TAKE ANY RISK TO BE RESTORED BACK TO NORMAL!
YES! IT'S YOUR ONE CHANCE!
MIDNIGHT, IN SPIDERY SHADOWS...
HA! YOU GAVE ME THE MONEY, I GIVE YOU THE CURE! I'VE WORKED YEARS ON HUMAN CELL EXPANSION AND REDUCTION. EAT THIS BISCUIT! AND NOW I MUST BE GOING!
AS THE WILY FIGURE FLEES...
BLACKMAILERS NEVER GET FAR! SEE WHAT I MEAN!
OOP!
JABBERWOCK! ...JABBER... UGH!
WHAT?
LIGHTNING FAST, THE SEA PRINCE TURNS...
SO! THE JABBERWOCK OF "ALICE IN WONDERLAND"! "WITH EYES OF FLAME IT CAME WHIFFLING THROUGH THE TULGEY FOREST!"

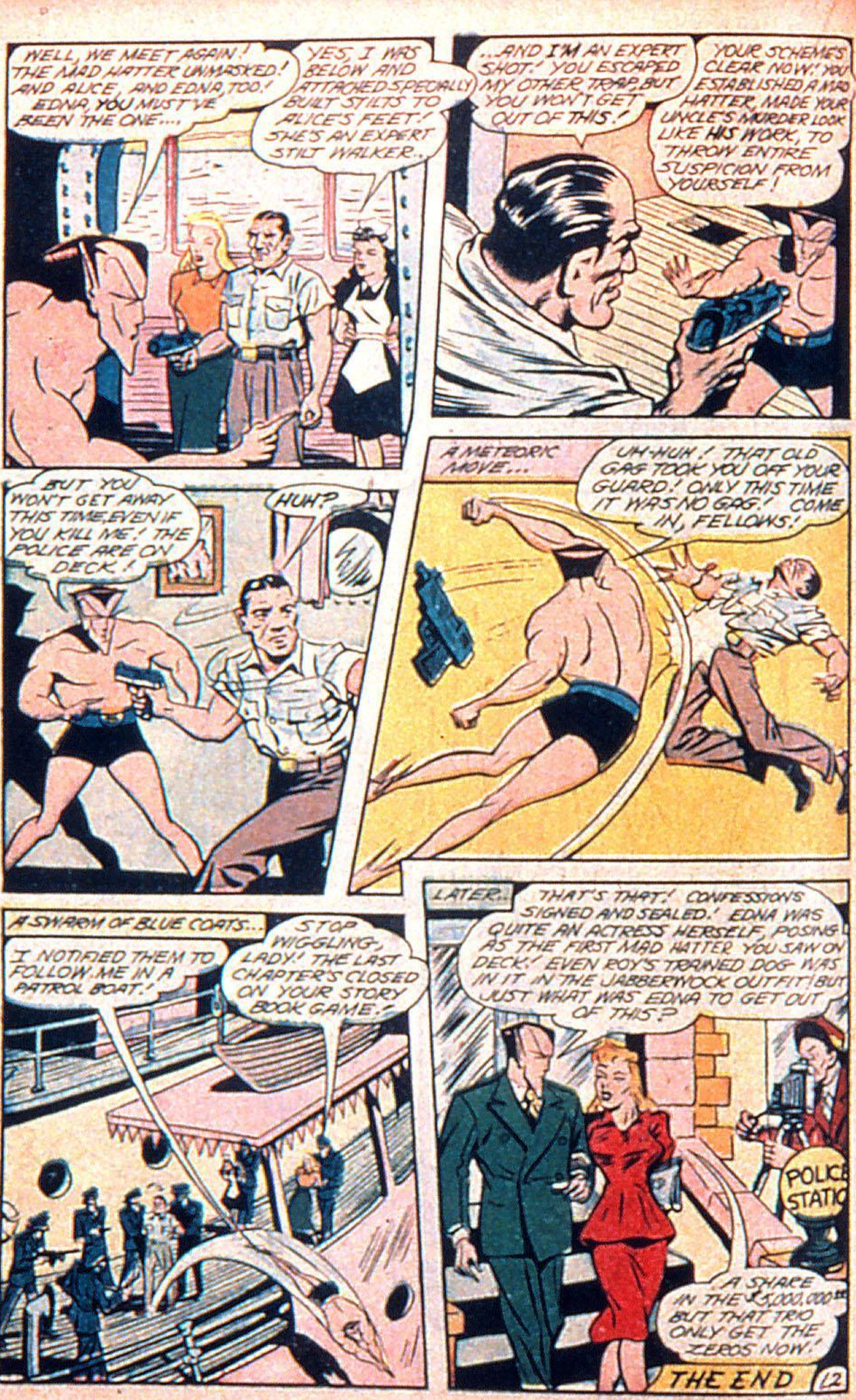

...NOW WHIFFLE RIGHT OUT AGAIN!
A FLASH SECOND LATER...
I'LL WHIFFLE YOU! HA, HA!
LOOK OUT!! OHHH!
SHORT MOMENTS AFTER...
SUB-MARINER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT? I RAN RIGHT TO THE FOUNTAIN FOR THIS!
IT'S THE BEST THING YOU COULD GIVE! WHY, ALICE, YOU'RE...
YES, BACK TO NORMAL! AS SOON AS I ATE THE BISCUIT I STARTED TO SHRINK! I'M SO HAPPY FOR THAT! EVEN IF THE MAD HATTER DID ESCAPE!
HE'S GOT TO BE CAUGHT JUST THE SAME! THAT DEMON'S APT TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE THIS AGAIN!
EXACTLY WHAT THE CUNNING CREATURE HAS ON HIS MIND, AND MORE!
I MUST GET RID OF SUB-MARINER BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE! NEVER THOUGHT HE'D GET ON THIS CASE! HE'S A THORN!! MAYBE IF I WORK THROUGH THAT GIRL, BETTY...LET ME THINK...
NEXT DAY...
NAMOR! IT'S BETTY! I HAVE A HOT LEAD ON THE MAD HATTER! MEET ME AT THE ABANDONED FLAMINGO ROADHOUSE ON THE EAST RIVER HIGHWAY! -CLICK!
HOW DID YOU...? SHE HUNG UP!


IN SECONDS...
THAT WAS BETTY'S VOICE ALL RIGHT! I HOPE, THOUGH, SHE HASN'T LET HERSELF INTO A TRAP! WELL, THE OLD ROADHOUSE IS JUST A SNAPPY SWIM FROM HERE!
THIS IS IT!
NAMOR!
I'VE FOUND EVERYTHING! IT'S HIS HIDEOUT... HE'S GONE, BUT WE'LL SURPRISE HIM WHEN HE COMES BACK! I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING! HURRY!
I'M COMING!
SOME PLACE! RIGGED OUT LIKE ALICE EVEN TO THE CHESHIRE CAT! BUT, BETTY, HOW DID YOU...?
...HOW DID YOU FIND... THIS.... OHHH!!
NAMOR!
HA-HA! HE'S CHLOROFORMED! LITTLE DID HE KNOW I WAS BEHIND YOU WITH A LOADED GUN IN YOUR BACK!


... AND A TUBE LINE OF CHLOROFORM LEADING INTO THE CAT'S MOUTH!' ALL I DID WAS PRESS THE BULB! HAVE SOME OF IT TOO!
LATER.. RETURNING CONSCIOUSNESS FINDS THE DAZED DUO IN A DIABOLICAL TRAP!
AWAKE? GOOD! I WANT YOU TWO TO EXPERIENCE THE TORTURE OF DYING! WHEN I PRESS DOWN THIS LEVER, THE CHAIN PULLEY WILL TAKE UP SLACK ... AND THE NOOSES WILL TIGHTEN ABOUT YOUR NECKS!
ON
OFF
WHY NOT? AM I NOT THE MAD HATTER? SORRY I CAN'T WITNESS YOUR DEATHS, BUT I'M LEAVING HERE AND NOT COMING BACK! HA-HA! I'VE A DATE WITH WALTER CLARK AT ROCK POINT TO PAY ME $50,000... OTHERWISE, AS I WARNED HIM, I'LL CHANGE HIS SIZE AND OFFER NO CURE...HA-HA!
(ULP!) I FEEL THE NOOSE TIGHTENING! IT'S ALL MY FAULT! BUT THE MAD HATTER FORCED ME FROM MY HOME AND MADE ME PHONE YOU!
THAT'S NOT YOUR FAULT!
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE DONE FOR... HAVEN'T THE STRENGTH TO BREAK THESE CHAINS! IF ONLY THERE...
OHH! NAMOR! (GASP!)
HMM! I HAVE AN IDEA! IF I CAN ONLY TURN OFF THAT SWITCH! I'M GOING TO KICK THE BOOK FROM THE TABLE!


NAMOR'S MUSCULAR FRAME KICKS OUT IN A DARING MOVE OF LIFE OR DEATH...
IT HIT THE LEVER!
ALICE IN WONDERLAND
ON
OFF
THE PULLEY PLAYED OUT ONCE THE SWITCH TURNED OFF! IT'S AN EASY MATTER NOW TO SLIP OUT THE NOOSE!
BUT THESE CHAINS ON US? HOW WILL YOU...?
THE SEA PRINCE DECIDES THAT, IN A VALIANT MUSTERING OF REMAINING MUSCLE POWER!
TOOK MY LAST STRENGTH TO SMASH OUT! LUCKY THOSE OLD BOARDS WERE SO WORN DOWN!
AHH! THIS WATER GIVES ME PEP! I'VE GOT TO GET BACK AND FREE BETTY!
IN FAST TIME...
I'M HEADING FOR ROCK POINT NOW! CAN'T STOP FOR YOU, BUT I'LL SEND THE HARBOR PATROL!
HOPE YOU CATCH THE MAD HATTER THIS TIME!
BUT ALREADY THE BLACKMAILING VILLAIN IS AT WORK.....
$50,000.00 HERE YOU ARE! I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE CAPABLE OF DOING! SAW YOUR WORK ON ALICE! NOW LET ME ALONE!!
I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN.
10/6


...IN FACT, NO ONE WILL EVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN! HA-HA!
WHEN THE SPEED-SWIMMING SEA PRINCE REACHES ROCK POINT...
HE'S DEAD! AND THAT FIEND'S ESCAPED AGAIN! BUT WHY DID HE KILL CLARK? DID CLARK TRY TO RESIST HIM? OR IS THERE ANOTHER REASON? HMM, MAYBE I'VE SEEN ALL THIS IN THE WRONG LIGHT! THE WAY HE WANTED IT TO BE SEEN! I'VE GOT TO KNOW!
MINUTES AFTER, WITH THE LATE CLARK'S LAWYER......
YES, CLARK WAS IMMENSELY WEALTHY! HIS MILLIONS ARE WILLED TO HIS NEPHEW, ROY!
THE KNAVE OF HEARTS AT THE PARTY! WHERE DOES ROY LIVE? I MUST FIND HIM!
HE'S ON ALICE'S YACHT! THEY WERE MARRIED TODAY, BUT GOOD HEAVENS, MAN, YOU'RE NOT SUGGESTING HE'S THE MAD HATTER! HE COULDN'T PERFORM THE SCIENTIFIC FEAT OF CHANGING THE SIZE OF A HUMAN BODY! HE'S ONLY AN ACTOR!
EXACTLY! ALICE'S YACHT, EH?
IN BULLET-SPEED TIME...
SO, ROY AND ALICE ARE MARRIED! THE MILLIONS BELONG TO BOTH NOW! THAT COULD ACCOUNT FOR A LOT OF THINGS, BUT I MUST BE SURE! I'LL BOARD THE BOAT SECRETLY AND FIND OUT!
SOON...
SO, THE PLANK SLIDES OPEN, AND ALICE STOOD HERE WHEN SHE ASTONISHINGLY GREW! IF SOME ONE WERE BELOW, WORKING THAT PLANK....YES, THAT'S IT!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE, FISHMAN! YOU'RE COVERED!

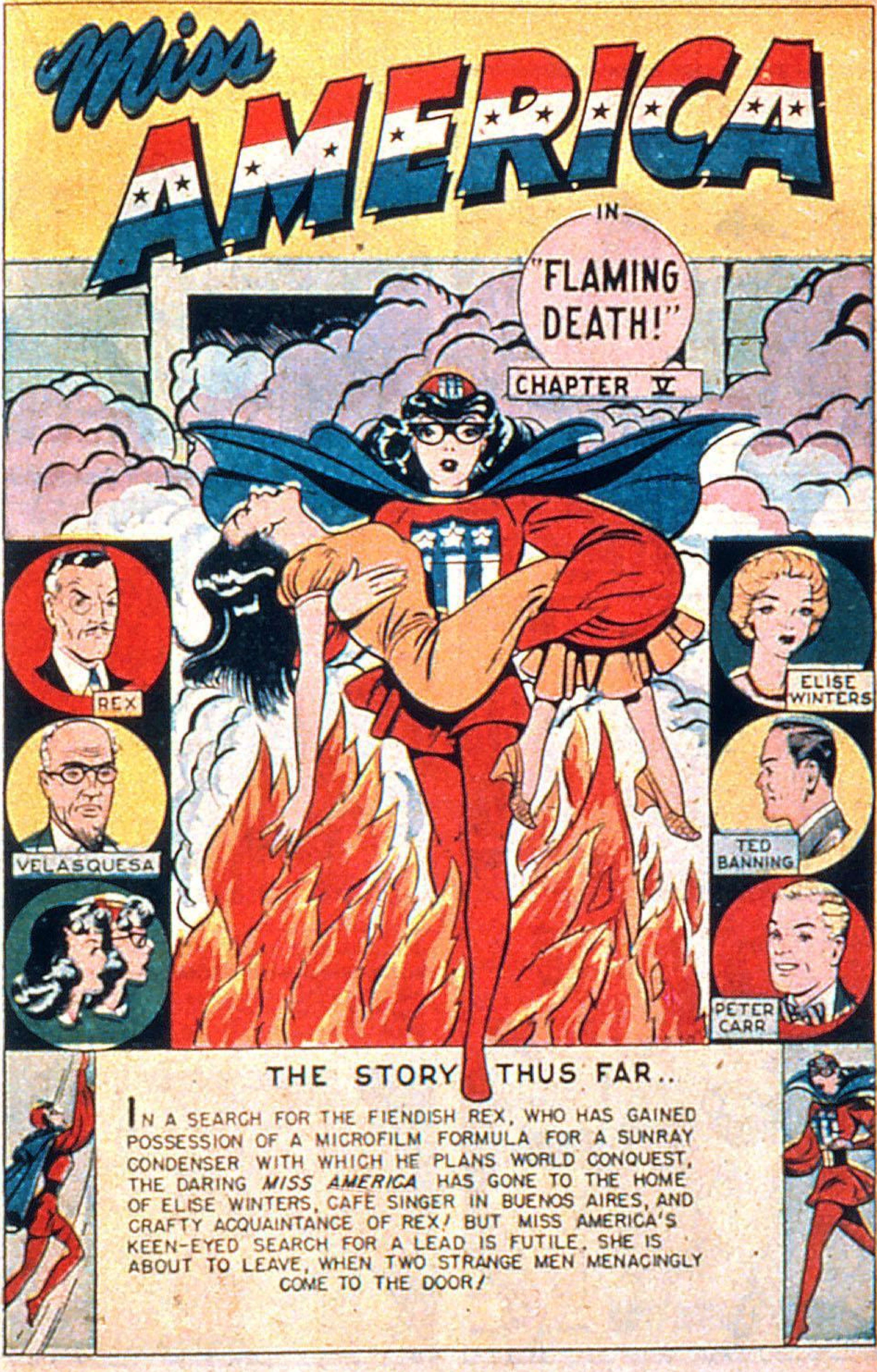

WELL, WE MEET AGAIN! THE MAD HATTER UNMASKED! AND ALICE, AND EDNA, TOO! EDNA, YOU MUST'VE BEEN THE ONE....
YES, I WAS BELOW AND ATTACHED SPECIALLY BUILT STILTS TO ALICE'S FEET! SHE'S AN EXPERT STILT WALKER..
...AND I'M AN EXPERT SHOT! YOU ESCAPED MY OTHER TRAP, BUT YOU WON'T GET OUT OF THIS!
YOUR SCHEME'S CLEAR NOW! YOU ESTABLISHED A MAD HATTER, MADE YOUR UNCLE'S MURDER LOOK LIKE HIS WORK, TO THROW ENTIRE SUSPICION FROM YOURSELF!
BUT YOU WON'T GET AWAY THIS TIME, EVEN IF YOU KILL ME! THE POLICE ARE ON DECK!
HUH?
A METEORIC MOVE...
UH-HUH! THAT OLD GAG TOOK YOU OFF YOUR GUARD! ONLY THIS TIME IT WAS NO GAG! COME IN, FELLOWS!
A SWARM OF BLUE COATS...
I NOTIFIED THEM TO FOLLOW ME IN A PATROL BOAT!
STOP WIGGLING, LADY! THE LAST CHAPTER'S CLOSED ON YOUR STORY BOOK GAME!
LATER..
THAT'S THAT! CONFESSION'S SIGNED AND SEALED! EDNA WAS QUITE AN ACTRESS HERSELF, POSING AS THE FIRST MAD HATTER YOU SAW ON DECK! EVEN ROY'S TRAINED DOG WAS IN IT IN THE JABBERWOCK OUTFIT! BUT JUST WHAT WAS EDNA TO GET OUT OF THIS?
POLICE STATIO
A SHARE IN THE $5,000,000.00 BUT THAT TRIO ONLY GET THE ZEROS NOW!
THE END

Miss AMERICA

IN

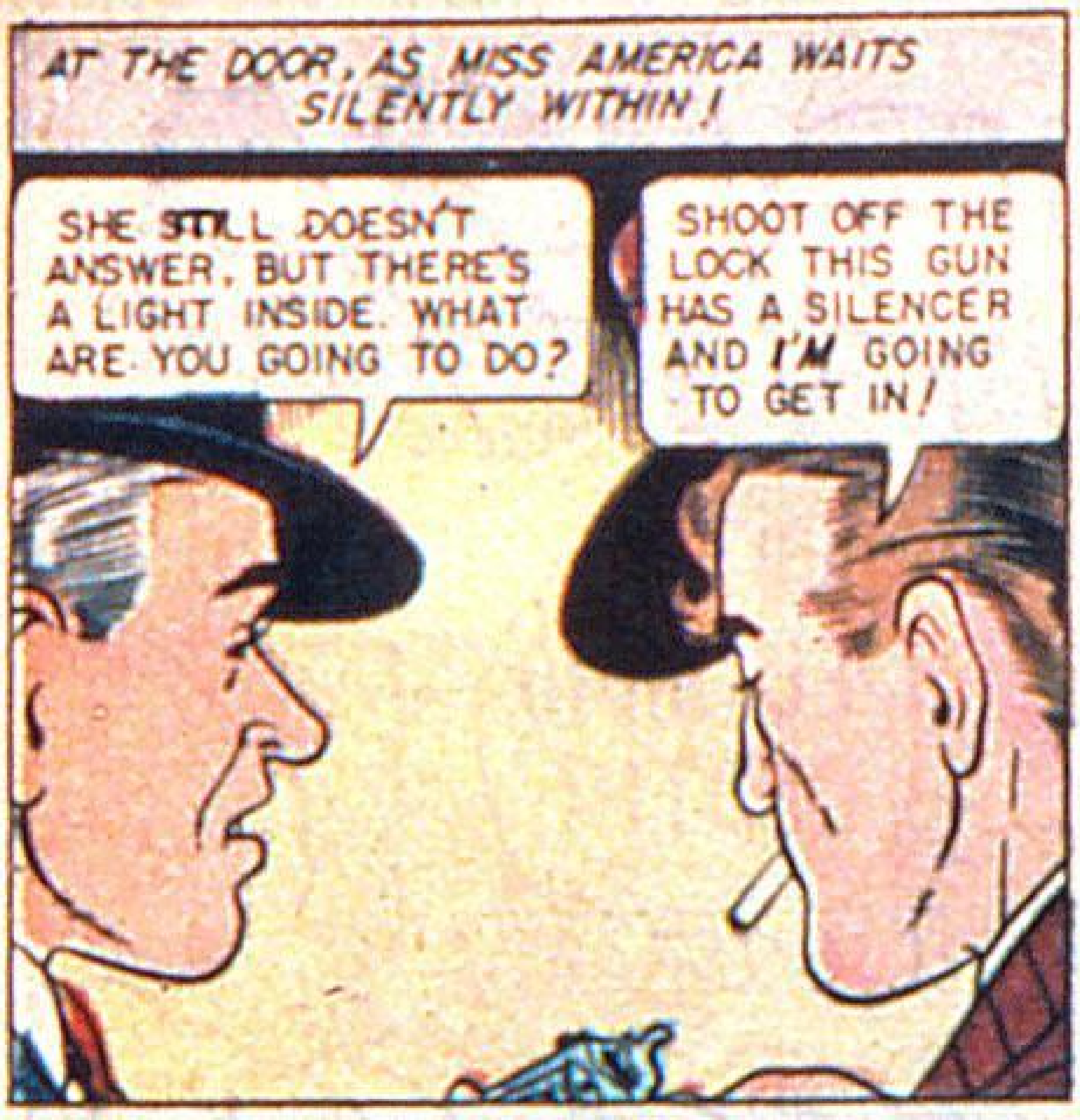
"FLAMING DEATH!"

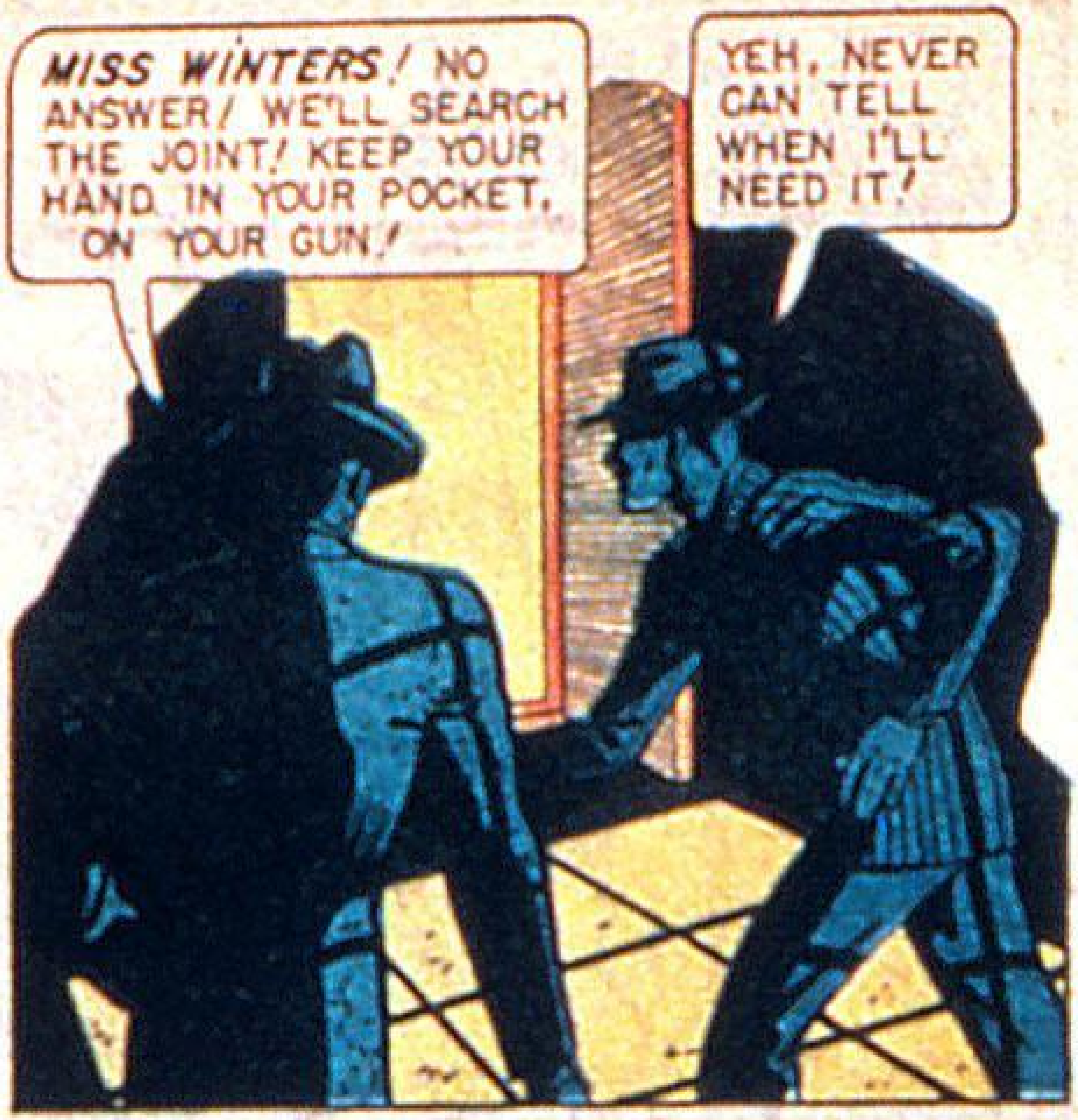
CHAPTER V

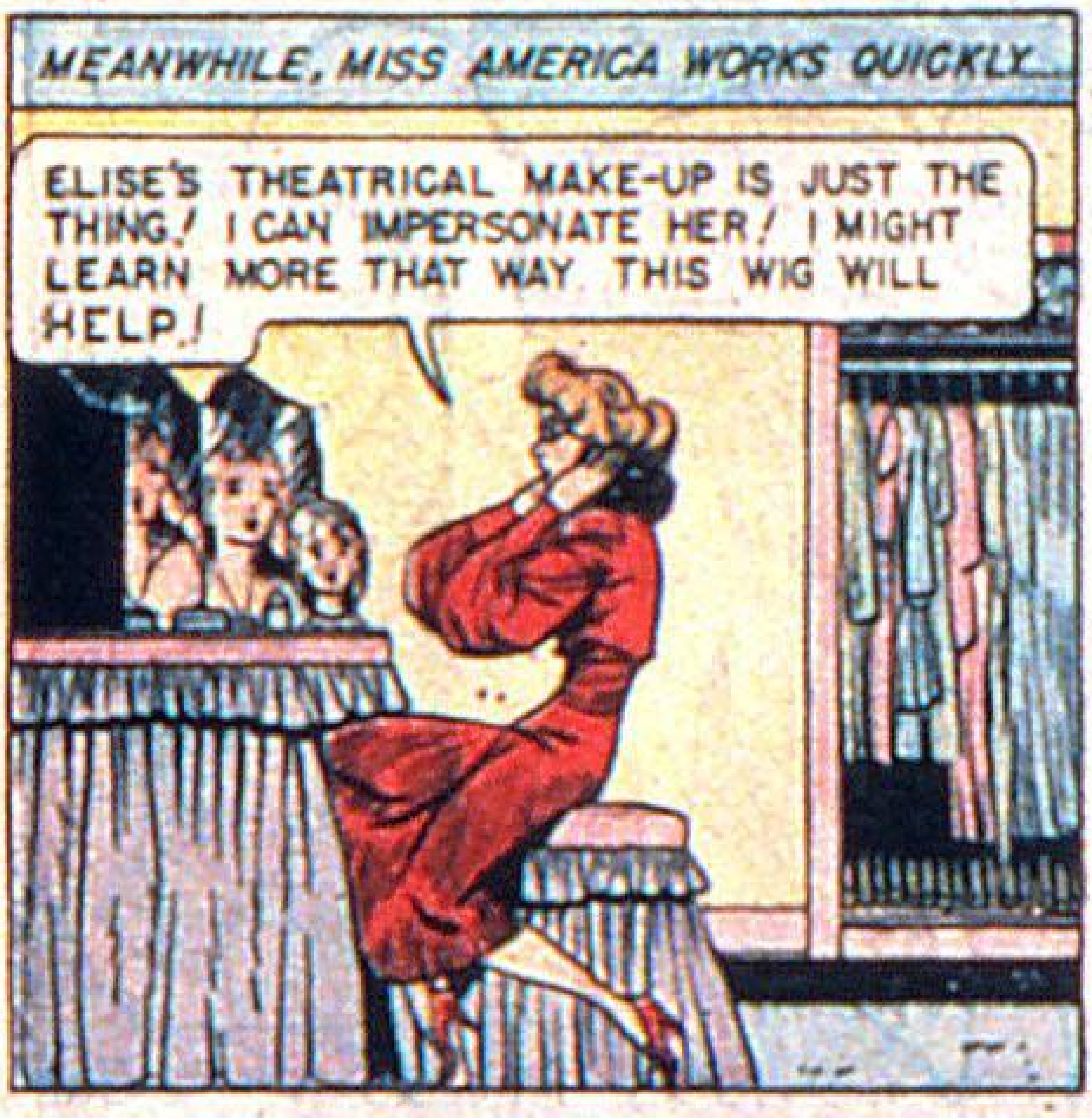

REX
VELASQUESA
ELISE WINTERS
TED BANNING
PETER CARR

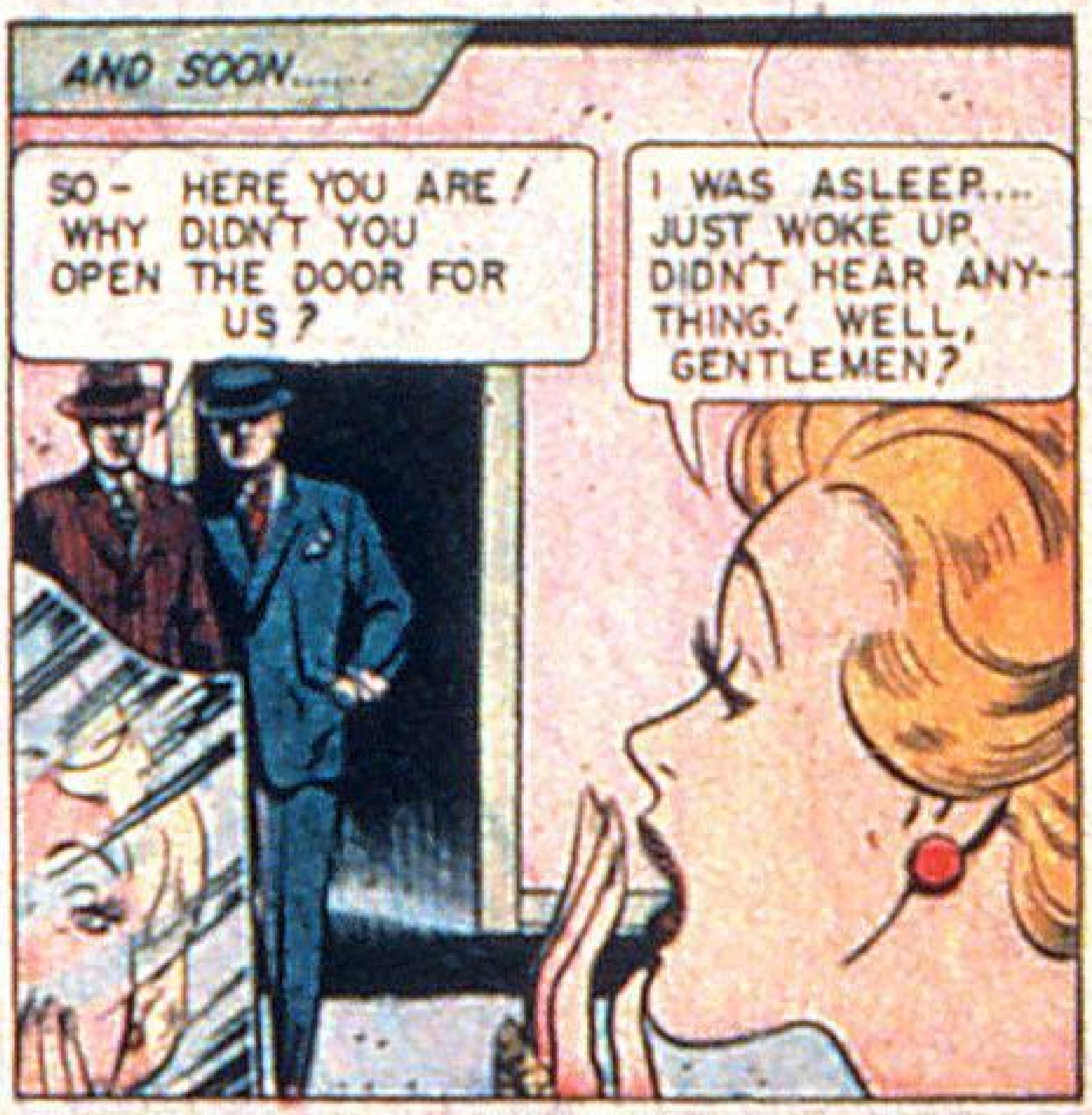
THE STORY THUS FAR..

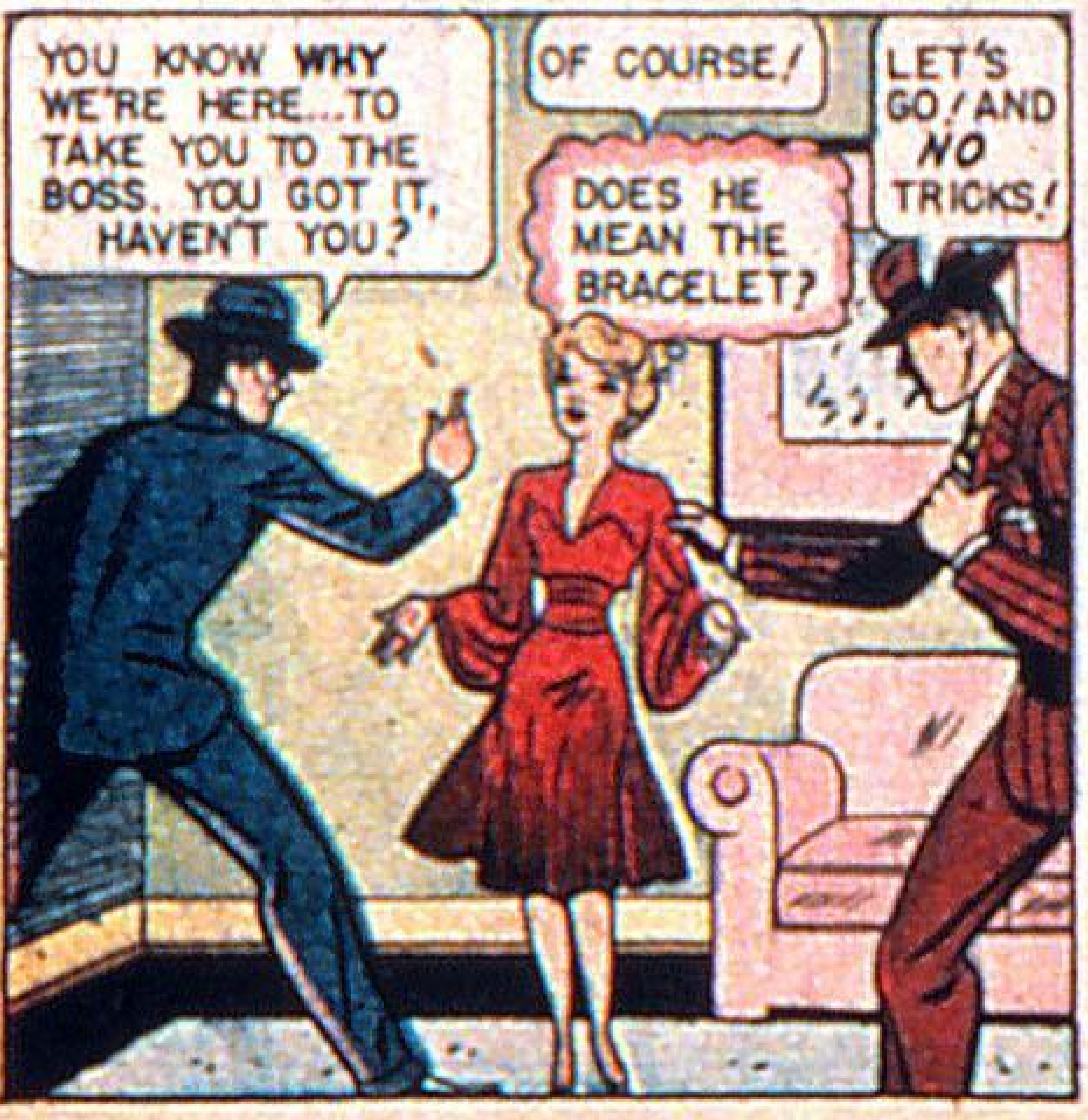
IN A SEARCH FOR THE FIENDISH REX, WHO HAS GAINED POSSESSION OF A MICROFILM FORMULA FOR A SUNRAY CONDENSER WITH WHICH HE PLANS WORLD CONQUEST, THE DARING *MISS AMERICA* HAS GONE TO THE HOME OF ELISE WINTERS, CAFÉ SINGER IN BUENOS AIRES, AND CRAFTY ACQUAINTANCE OF REX! BUT MISS AMERICA'S KEEN-EYED SEARCH FOR A LEAD IS FUTILE. SHE IS ABOUT TO LEAVE, WHEN TWO STRANGE MEN MENACINGLY COME TO THE DOOR!

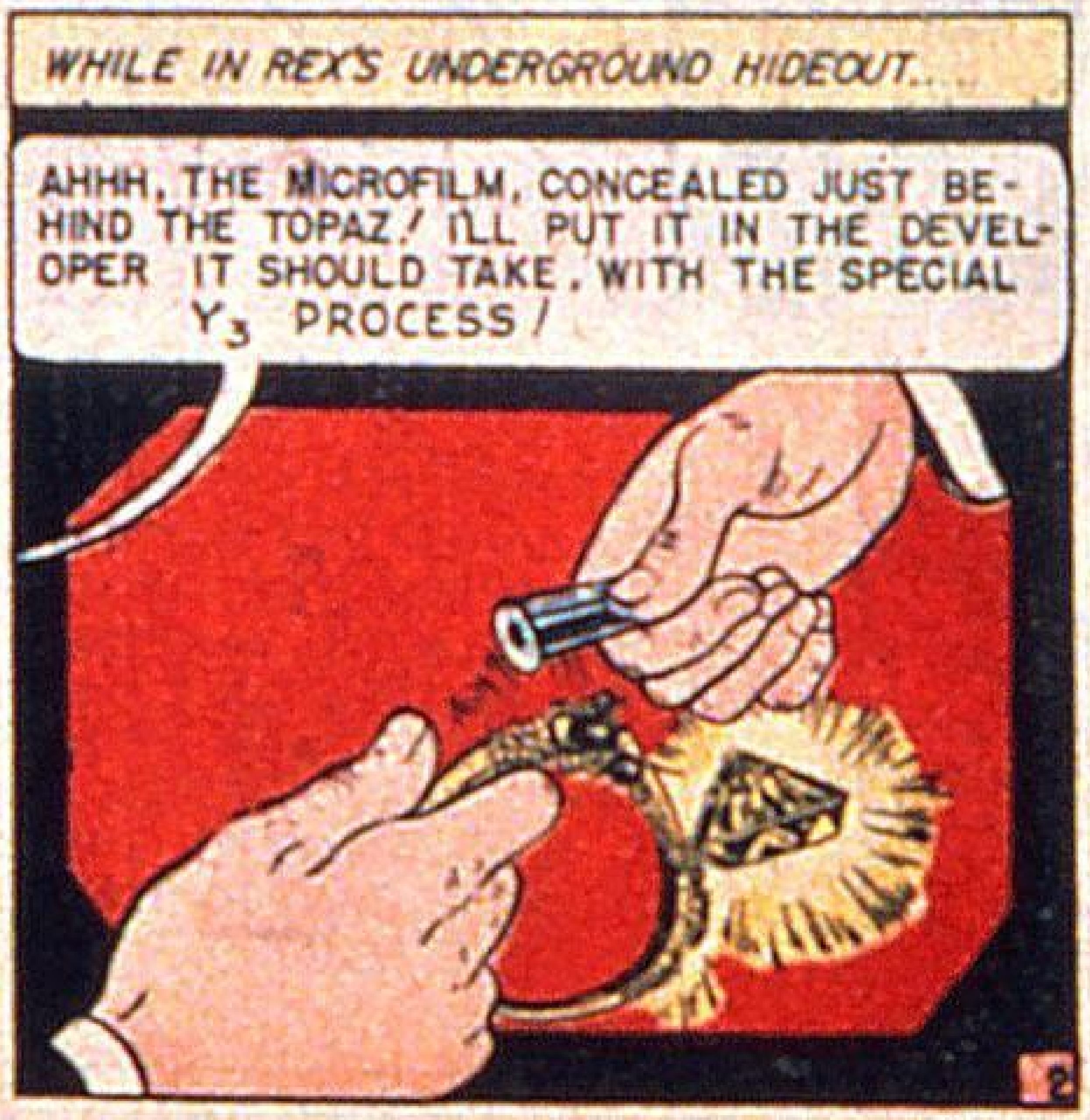

AT THE DOOR, AS MISS AMERICA WAITS SILENTLY WITHIN!
SHE STILL DOESN'T ANSWER. BUT THERE'S A LIGHT INSIDE. WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
SHOOT OFF THE LOCK THIS GUN HAS A SILENCER AND I'M GOING TO GET IN!

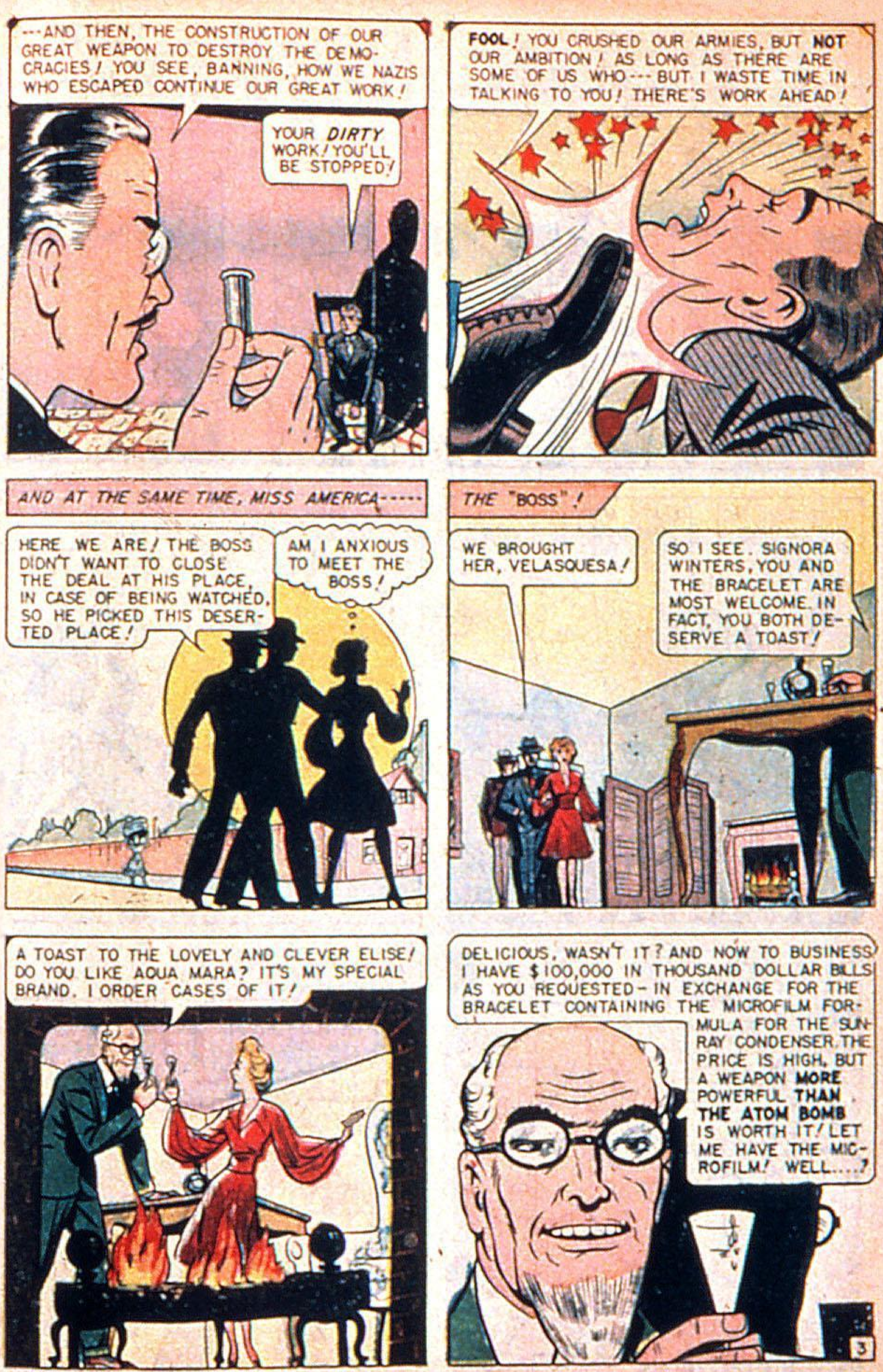

MISS WINTERS! NO ANSWER! WE'LL SEARCH THE JOINT! KEEP YOUR HAND IN YOUR POCKET, ON YOUR GUN!
YEH, NEVER CAN TELL WHEN I'LL NEED IT!

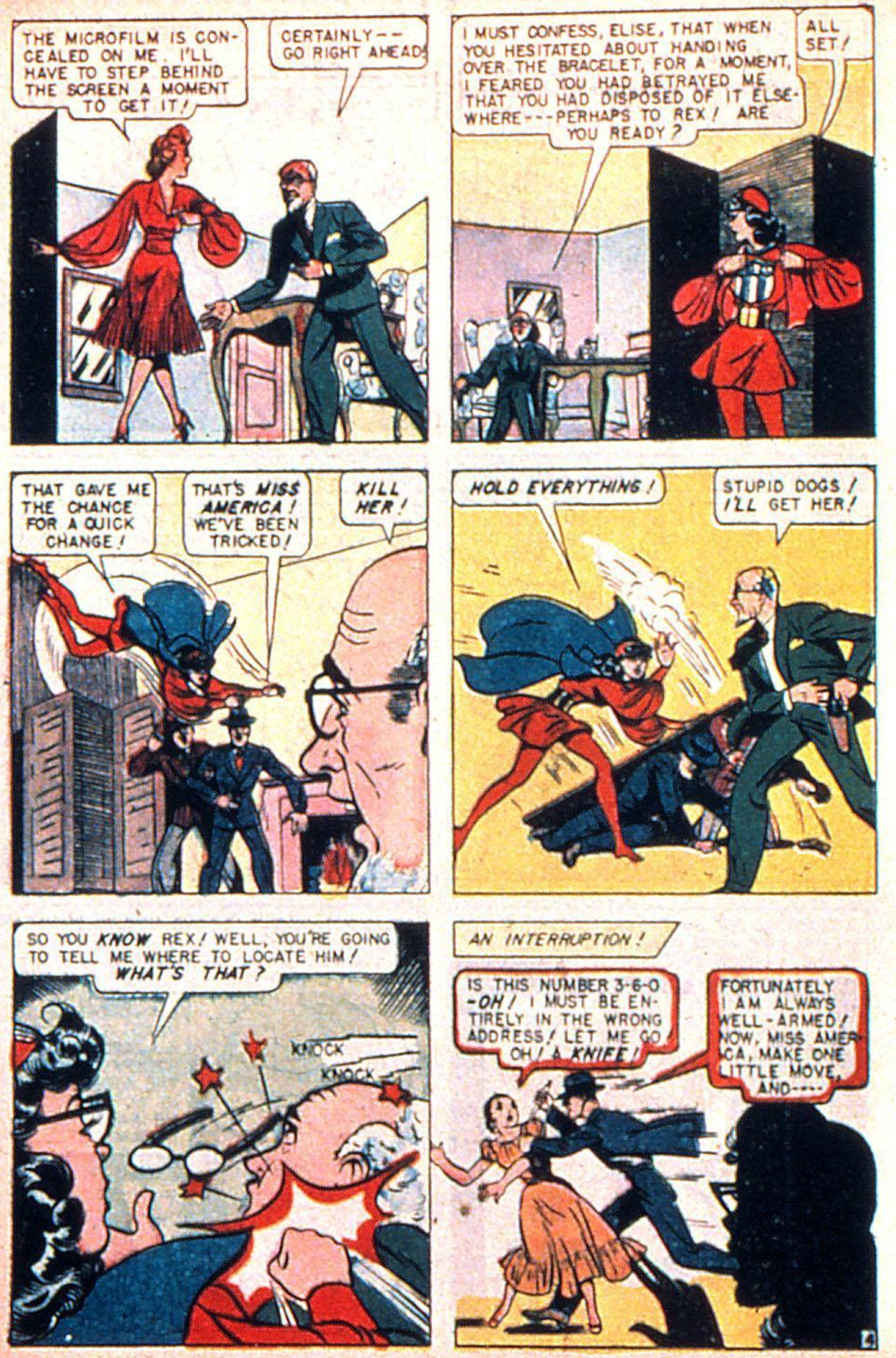

MEANWHILE, MISS AMERICA WORKS QUICKLY...
ELISE'S THEATRICAL MAKE-UP IS JUST THE THING! I CAN IMPERSONATE HER! I MIGHT LEARN MORE THAT WAY. THIS WIG WILL HELP!

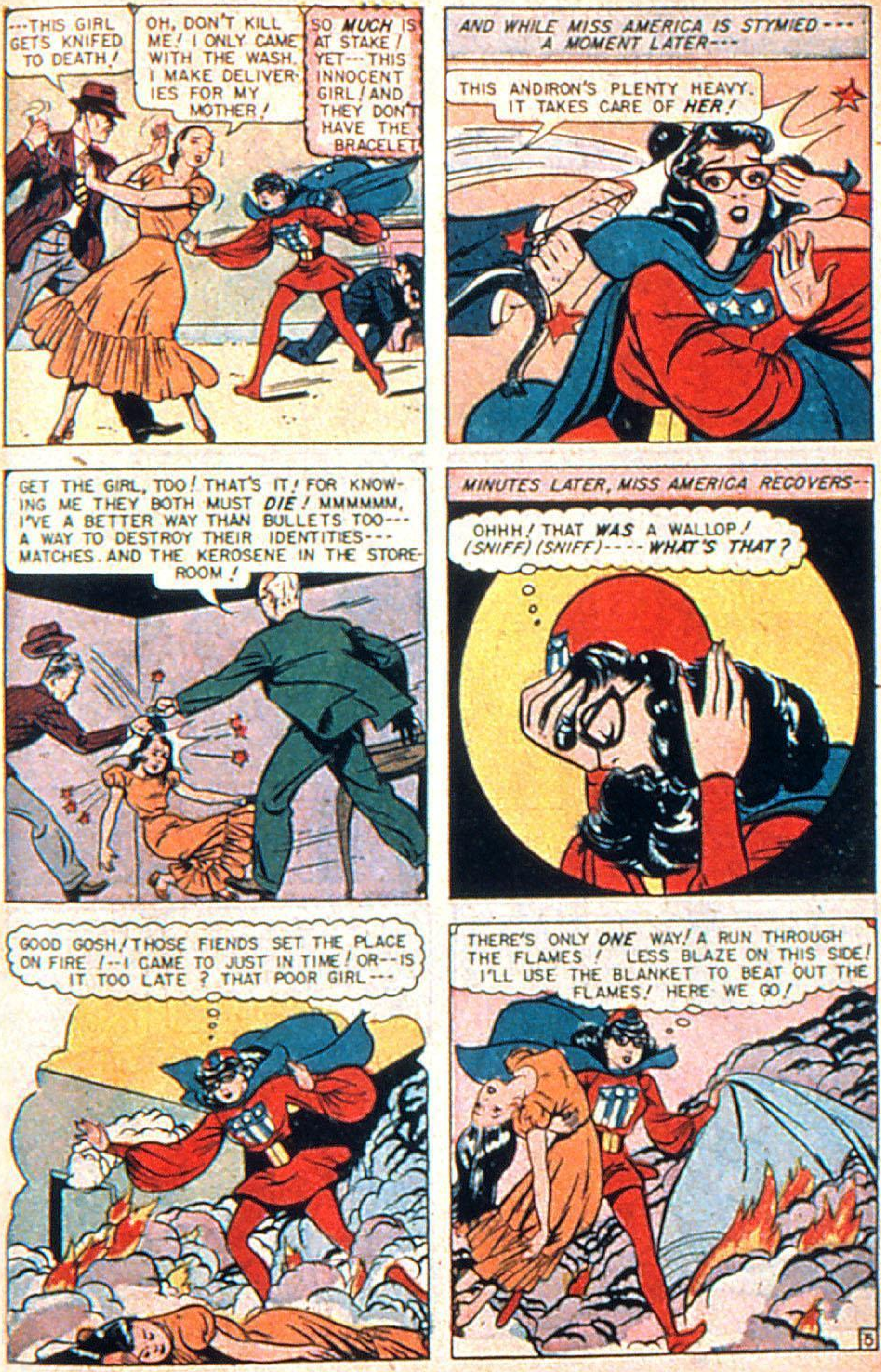

AND SOON......
SO- HERE YOU ARE! WHY DIDN'T YOU OPEN THE DOOR FOR US?
I WAS ASLEEP... JUST WOKE UP. DIDN'T HEAR ANYTHING! WELL, GENTLEMEN?

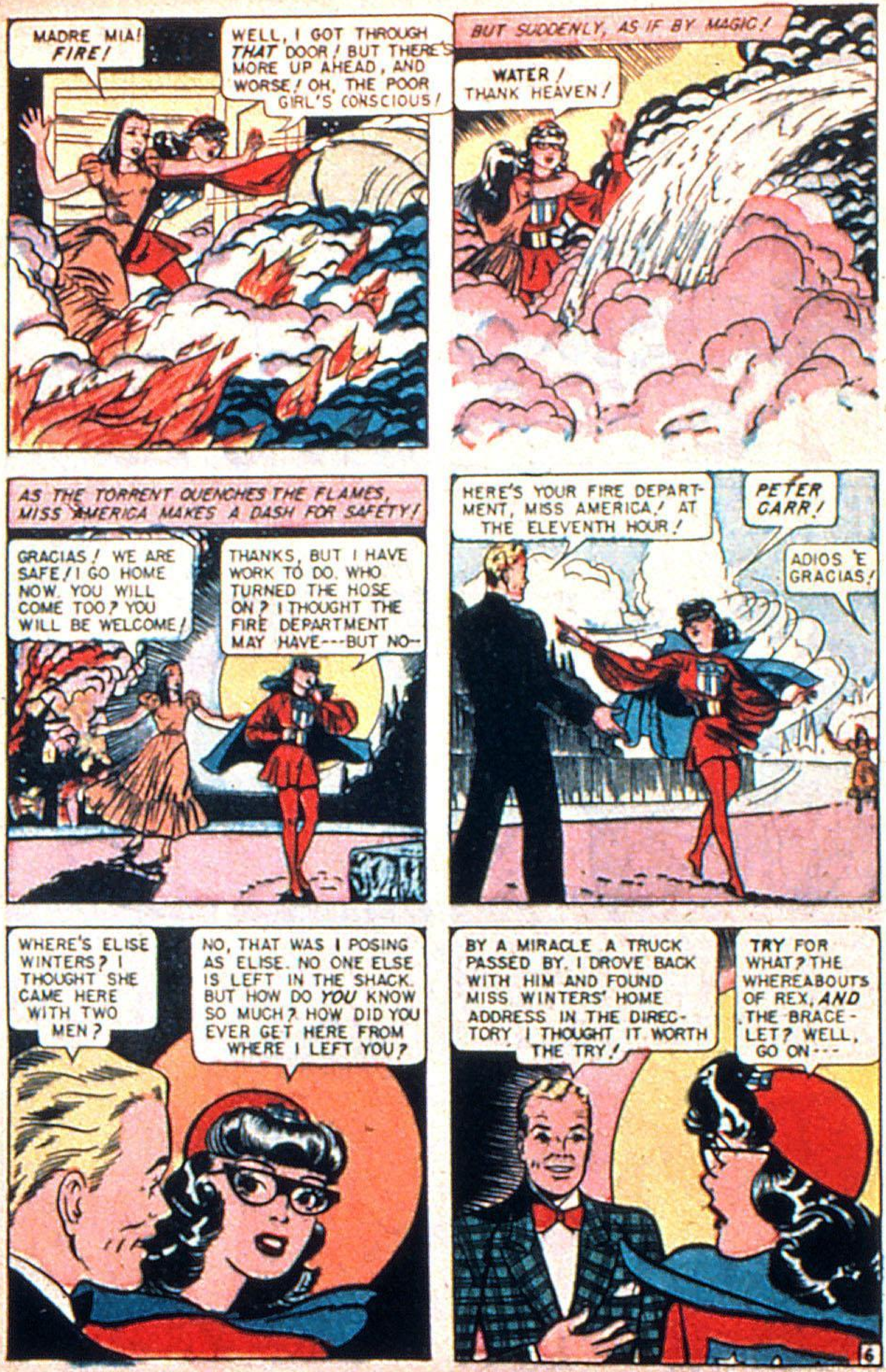

YOU KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE...TO TAKE YOU TO THE BOSS. YOU GOT IT, HAVEN'T YOU?
OF COURSE!
DOES HE MEAN THE BRACELET?
LET'S GO! AND NO TRICKS!

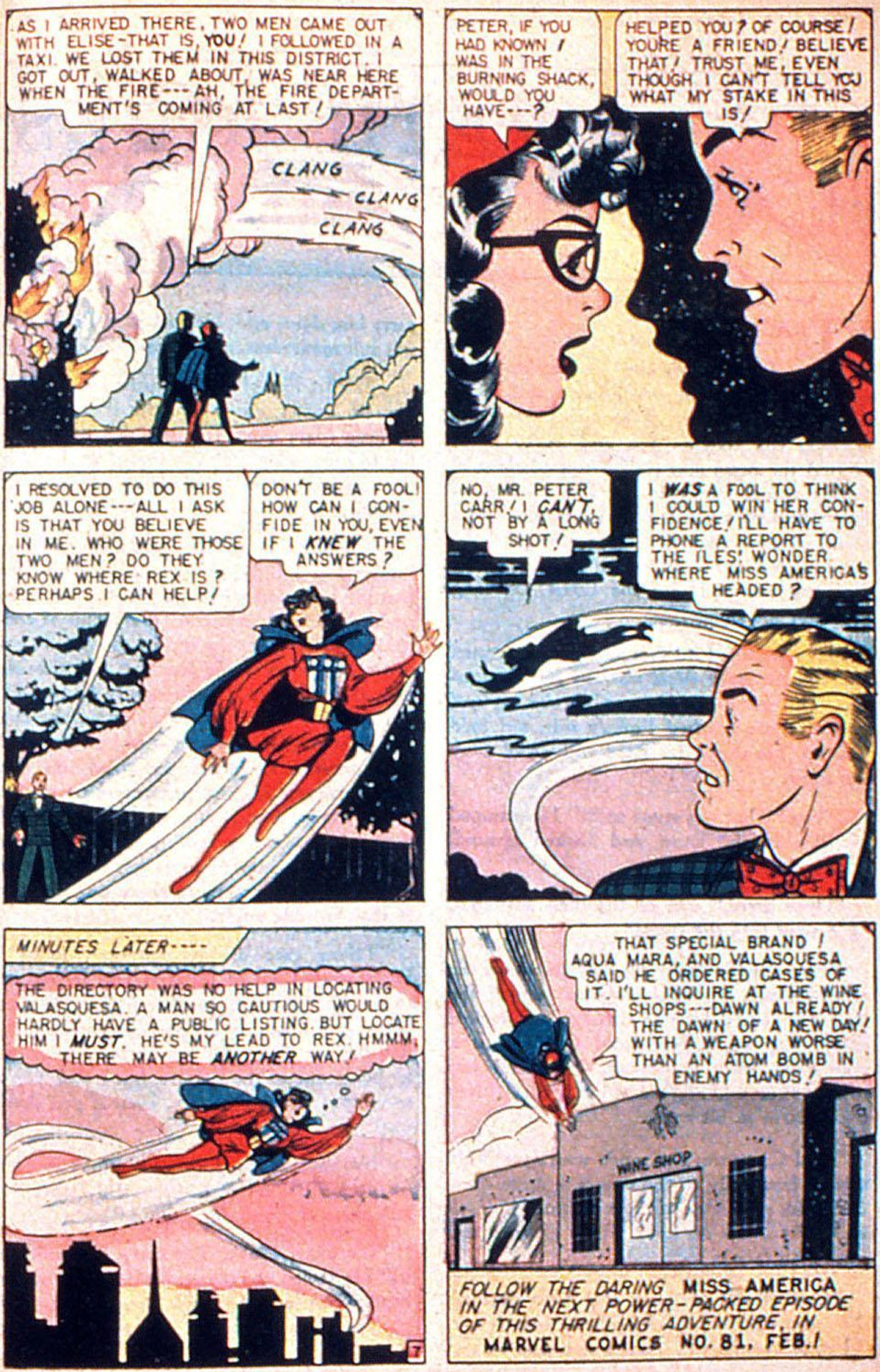

WHILE IN REX'S UNDERGROUND HIDEOUT...
AHHH, THE MICROFILM, CONCEALED JUST BEHIND THE TOPAZ! I'LL PUT IT IN THE DEVELOPER. IT SHOULD TAKE, WITH THE SPECIAL Y_3 PROCESS!


---AND THEN, THE CONSTRUCTION OF OUR GREAT WEAPON TO DESTROY THE DEMOCRACIES! YOU SEE, BANNING, HOW WE NAZIS WHO ESCAPED CONTINUE OUR GREAT WORK!
YOUR DIRTY WORK! YOU'LL BE STOPPED!
FOOL! YOU CRUSHED OUR ARMIES, BUT NOT OUR AMBITION! AS LONG AS THERE ARE SOME OF US WHO--- BUT I WASTE TIME IN TALKING TO YOU! THERE'S WORK AHEAD!
AND AT THE SAME TIME, MISS AMERICA-----
HERE WE ARE! THE BOSS DIDN'T WANT TO CLOSE THE DEAL AT HIS PLACE, IN CASE OF BEING WATCHED, SO HE PICKED THIS DESERTED PLACE!
AM I ANXIOUS TO MEET THE BOSS!
THE "BOSS"!
WE BROUGHT HER, VELASQUESA!
SO I SEE. SIGNORA WINTERS, YOU AND THE BRACELET ARE MOST WELCOME. IN FACT, YOU BOTH DESERVE A TOAST!
A TOAST TO THE LOVELY AND CLEVER ELISE! DO YOU LIKE AQUA MARA? IT'S MY SPECIAL BRAND. I ORDER CASES OF IT!
DELICIOUS, WASN'T IT? AND NOW TO BUSINESS. I HAVE $100,000 IN THOUSAND DOLLAR BILLS AS YOU REQUESTED- IN EXCHANGE FOR THE BRACELET CONTAINING THE MICROFILM FORMULA FOR THE SUN-RAY CONDENSER. THE PRICE IS HIGH, BUT A WEAPON MORE POWERFUL THAN THE ATOM BOMB IS WORTH IT! LET ME HAVE THE MICROFILM! WELL....?
3


THE MICROFILM IS CONCEALED ON ME. I'LL HAVE TO STEP BEHIND THE SCREEN A MOMENT TO GET IT!
CERTAINLY-- GO RIGHT AHEAD!
I MUST CONFESS, ELISE, THAT WHEN YOU HESITATED ABOUT HANDING OVER THE BRACELET, FOR A MOMENT, I FEARED YOU HAD BETRAYED ME THAT YOU HAD DISPOSED OF IT ELSEWHERE---PERHAPS TO REX! ARE YOU READY?
ALL SET!
THAT GAVE ME THE CHANCE FOR A QUICK CHANGE!
THAT'S *MISS AMERICA*! WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!
KILL HER!
HOLD EVERYTHING!
STUPID DOGS! I'LL GET HER!
SO YOU *KNOW* REX! WELL, YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHERE TO LOCATE HIM! *WHAT'S THAT?*
KNOCK
KNOCK
AN INTERRUPTION!
IS THIS NUMBER 3-6-0 -*OH*! I MUST BE ENTIRELY IN THE WRONG ADDRESS! LET ME GO OH! A *KNIFE*!
FORTUNATELY I AM ALWAYS WELL-ARMED! NOW, MISS AMERICA, MAKE ONE LITTLE MOVE, AND----
4


---THIS GIRL GETS KNIFED TO DEATH!
OH, DON'T KILL ME! I ONLY CAME WITH THE WASH. I MAKE DELIVERIES FOR MY MOTHER!
SO *MUCH* IS AT STAKE! YET---THIS INNOCENT GIRL! AND THEY DON'T HAVE THE BRACELET.
AND WHILE MISS AMERICA IS STYMIED--- A MOMENT LATER---
THIS ANDIRON'S PLENTY HEAVY. IT TAKES CARE OF *HER*!
GET THE GIRL, TOO! THAT'S IT! FOR KNOWING ME THEY BOTH MUST *DIE*! MMMMMM, I'VE A BETTER WAY THAN BULLETS TOO--- A WAY TO DESTROY THEIR IDENTITIES--- MATCHES. AND THE KEROSENE IN THE STOREROOM!
MINUTES LATER, MISS AMERICA RECOVERS--
OHHH! THAT *WAS* A WALLOP! (SNIFF) (SNIFF)----*WHAT'S THAT*?
GOOD GOSH! THOSE FIENDS SET THE PLACE ON FIRE!--I CAME TO JUST IN TIME! OR--IS IT TOO LATE? THAT POOR GIRL---
THERE'S ONLY *ONE* WAY! A RUN THROUGH THE FLAMES! LESS BLAZE ON THIS SIDE! I'LL USE THE BLANKET TO BEAT OUT THE FLAMES! HERE WE GO!
5


MADRE MIA! FIRE!
WELL, I GOT THROUGH *THAT* DOOR! BUT THERE'S MORE UP AHEAD, AND WORSE! OH, THE POOR GIRL'S CONSCIOUS!
BUT SUDDENLY, AS IF BY MAGIC!
WATER! THANK HEAVEN!
AS THE TORRENT QUENCHES THE FLAMES, MISS AMERICA MAKES A DASH FOR SAFETY!
GRACIAS! WE ARE SAFE! I GO HOME NOW. YOU WILL COME TOO? YOU WILL BE WELCOME!
THANKS, BUT I HAVE WORK TO DO. WHO TURNED THE HOSE ON? I THOUGHT THE FIRE DEPARTMENT MAY HAVE---BUT NO--
HERE'S YOUR FIRE DEPARTMENT, MISS AMERICA! AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR!
PETER CARR!
ADIOS 'E GRACIAS!
WHERE'S ELISE WINTERS? I THOUGHT SHE CAME HERE WITH TWO MEN?
NO, THAT WAS I POSING AS ELISE. NO ONE ELSE IS LEFT IN THE SHACK. BUT HOW DO *YOU* KNOW SO MUCH? HOW DID YOU EVER GET HERE FROM WHERE I LEFT YOU?
BY A MIRACLE A TRUCK PASSED BY. I DROVE BACK WITH HIM AND FOUND MISS WINTERS' HOME ADDRESS IN THE DIRECTORY. I THOUGHT IT WORTH THE TRY!
TRY FOR WHAT? THE WHEREABOUTS OF REX, *AND* THE BRACELET? WELL, GO ON---
6


AS I ARRIVED THERE, TWO MEN CAME OUT WITH ELISE-THAT IS, YOU! I FOLLOWED IN A TAXI. WE LOST THEM IN THIS DISTRICT. I GOT OUT, WALKED ABOUT, WAS NEAR HERE WHEN THE FIRE---AH, THE FIRE DEPARTMENT'S COMING AT LAST!
CLANG
CLANG
CLANG
PETER, IF YOU HAD KNOWN I WAS IN THE BURNING SHACK, WOULD YOU HAVE---?
HELPED YOU? OF COURSE! YOU'RE A FRIEND! BELIEVE THAT! TRUST ME, EVEN THOUGH I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT MY STAKE IN THIS IS!
I RESOLVED TO DO THIS JOB ALONE---ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU BELIEVE IN ME. WHO WERE THOSE TWO MEN? DO THEY KNOW WHERE REX IS? PERHAPS I CAN HELP!
DON'T BE A FOOL! HOW CAN I CONFIDE IN YOU, EVEN IF I KNEW THE ANSWERS?
NO, MR. PETER CARR! I CAN'T, NOT BY A LONG SHOT!
I WAS A FOOL TO THINK I COULD WIN HER CONFIDENCE! I'LL HAVE TO PHONE A REPORT TO THE ILES! WONDER WHERE MISS AMERICA'S HEADED?
MINUTES LATER----
THE DIRECTORY WAS NO HELP IN LOCATING VALASQUESA. A MAN SO CAUTIOUS WOULD HARDLY HAVE A PUBLIC LISTING. BUT LOCATE HIM I MUST. HE'S MY LEAD TO REX. HMMM, THERE MAY BE ANOTHER WAY!
7
THAT SPECIAL BRAND! AQUA MARA, AND VALASQUESA SAID HE ORDERED CASES OF IT. I'LL INQUIRE AT THE WINE SHOPS---DAWN ALREADY! THE DAWN OF A NEW DAY! WITH A WEAPON WORSE THAN AN ATOM BOMB IN ENEMY HANDS!
WINE SHOP
FOLLOW THE DARING MISS AMERICA IN THE NEXT POWER-PACKED EPISODE OF THIS THRILLING ADVENTURE, IN MARVEL COMICS NO. 81, FEB.!

DEATH RIDES THE SLOPE

"TRACK!"

Pinky Lewis and Joe Fairfax swept down the steep slope side by side, and yelled the warning together. A group of skiers was crossing the trail as Joe and Pinky swept around the bend and rushed toward them at terrific speed. Pinky swung into a series of quick, braking turns and took a header into a cloud of powdered snow. Joe attempted the same maneuver but he was on the edge of the trail and plunged into the forest, traveling at terrific speed.

Pinky regained his feet and gingerly tested his limbs to see if there was any serious damage. The group on the trail broke up and one of them reached Pinky's side and held him up. He shook his head and wiped away the snow.

"Wow! That was some spill!" He stamped his skis in the snow and looked around. "Where's Joe?"

"Over there," one of the men answered. "He went into the trees!"

Pinky quickly made his way to where the rest of the group were gathered just off the trail. He forced his way through and looked down. Joe was lodged head first against a good-sized tree, unmoving. His head was twisted at an odd angle and Pinky turned him over, alarm in his eyes.

"Joe! Come on, Joe, open your eyes!" He turned frantically to the others, a mute question in his eyes. One of them returned his look and sadly shook his head. Pinky groaned and buried his face in his hands.

"One of you go down and get a doctor." The man who had shook his head took charge. "Just in case he's . . . Get a sled that we can carry him down on." He looked at Pinky who was still motionless, and turned away.

. . . "Hello, Pinky!" Pinky turned and found himself looking down into the cheerful face of little Mary Ann Johnson. "Are you going to race today?" Pinky smiled at the little mite togged out in a red skiing suit and her miniature skis.

"No, Mary Ann," he answered ruefully, "today I'm a judge. I stay up here and see that the boys start off at the proper time." He nodded his head, indicating the group of contestants gathered at the top of the hill. It was two weeks after Joe's accident and the big annual downhill race was ready to be run off. He and Joe both held two legs on the cup and he sobered as he thought of how they had both planned to secure the third win that would give one of them permanent possession of the trophy. Now, it would go to neither of them, because Joe was dead, and Pinky couldn't bring himself to forget the memory of Joe's body stretched in the snow, his neck at that horrible angle.

"Taking care of my daughter, Pinky?" Pinky started out of his daze and looked up to see Mr. Johnson, another judge. He took Mary Ann's hand in his own big paw, smiling down at her. "I'm glad you're helping us out by being one of the starters, but I wish you'd reconsider and make a try, even if you don't win!"

"No, thanks, Mr. Johnson!" Pinky avoided his gaze. "I don't feel like it. I'd rather not talk about if if you don't mind."

"It's okay, Pinky, I'm sorry I mentioned it!" He smiled and patted his daughter on the head. "Stay out of trouble, honey. I have to go down to the finish line. See you later, Pinky!"

Pinky waved and turned toward the starting line. The first skier set his feet on the trail and looked toward the starter. The starter stared at his watch, arm raised, then with a sharp sweep of the arm, shouted "*Go!*"

The contestant disappeared almost instantly down the narrow trail between the trees, desperately poling for more speed. It was a narrow, dangerous course, the same that Joe had found fatal two weeks before.

Pinky stared down the winding gap in the trees. He shuddered when he thought of the sharp turns, the steep stretches before the men reached the bottom. He squinted hard. Far down the trail he saw a flicker of red! Little Mary Ann was on the course! He turned and shouted at the starter to hold it.

"Got it, Pinky, good luck!" The starter clicked his watch and turned to the next contestant. "Give him a couple of seconds and he'll be out of sight!" The contestant nodded, and checked his bindings.

Pinky sped down the slope, not trying for speed. He wanted to get Mary Ann before the next hurtling figure was on its way. He braked before each turn, checking his speed and glancing with apprehension at the sturdy trees on both sides of the narrow lane. Mary Ann was going down all right but she was in no danger of going too fast. She was small and light. She couldn't get out of the trail even if she did stop, Pinky realized, as he took note of the wall of snow on both sides of the trail.

"Track!"

Pinky looked over his shoulder, startled. The starter should be holding the next contestant but something had gone wrong. He thought of the tiny figure in red ahead of him and groaned. The hurtling skier could swoop out of a turn and kill both himself and the little girl. Pinky's face contorted at the thought of what might happen.

He stuck his ski poles in the hard-packed snow and shoved hard. He picked up speed rapidly, but the next warning was closer.

"*Track!*" The sharp cry seemed to come from the bend right behind him. Pinky dug in with the poles and skated down the slope. He hurtled toward the next bend without slackening speed. He crouched lower and rocketed down the narrow path and spied Mary Ann far ahead. Pinky calculated rapidly and groaned. He could see Mary Ann ahead and he knew that he'd come up with her at one of the worst turns on the trail. He dug desperately and rounding a turn saw her just ahead, going smoothly along. He closed the distance with a rush and scooped her up as he zoomed into the turn.

"Pinky!" She turned a laughing face toward him. "This is fun, Pinky!"

"Yeah, fun!" His grim face relaxed slightly as he stole a look at her. She had no idea that anything was wrong. He swept down the last steep slope and crossed the line.

"Pinky! Mary Ann!" Mr. Johnson came up and grabbed the tot from Pinky's arm. "What happened?"

"I saw Mary Ann start down the trail," Pinky explained, "and I came down after her. I told the starter to hold it up but something went wrong! I had to make time all the way to keep the next racer off my back!"

"Off your back?" A new face pushed through the crowd. "I wouldn't have caught up with you then if I had wings! Man, did you travel!"

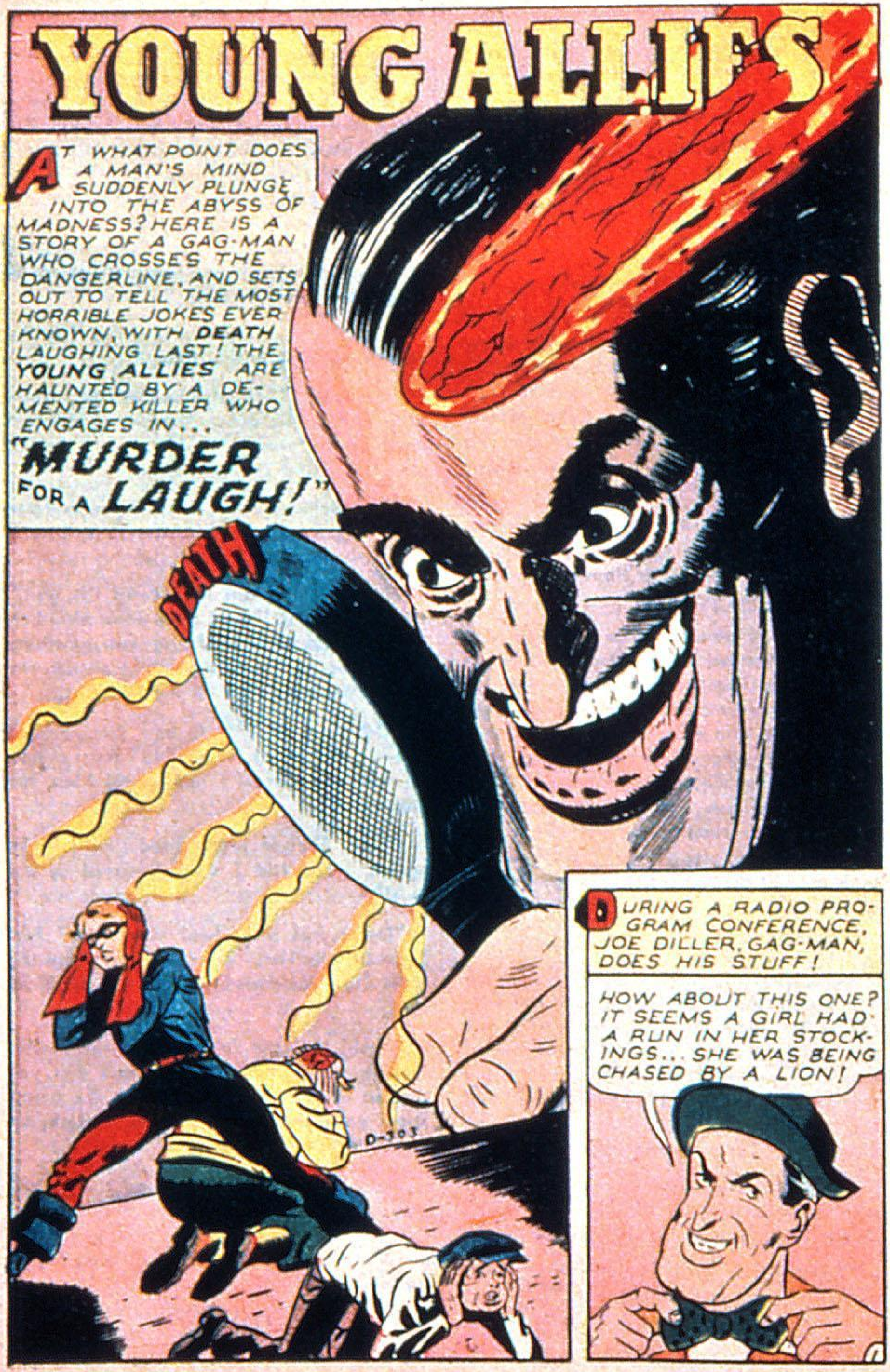
"Yeah, I made pretty good time," Pinky agreed. "Too bad I wasn't entered in the race!"

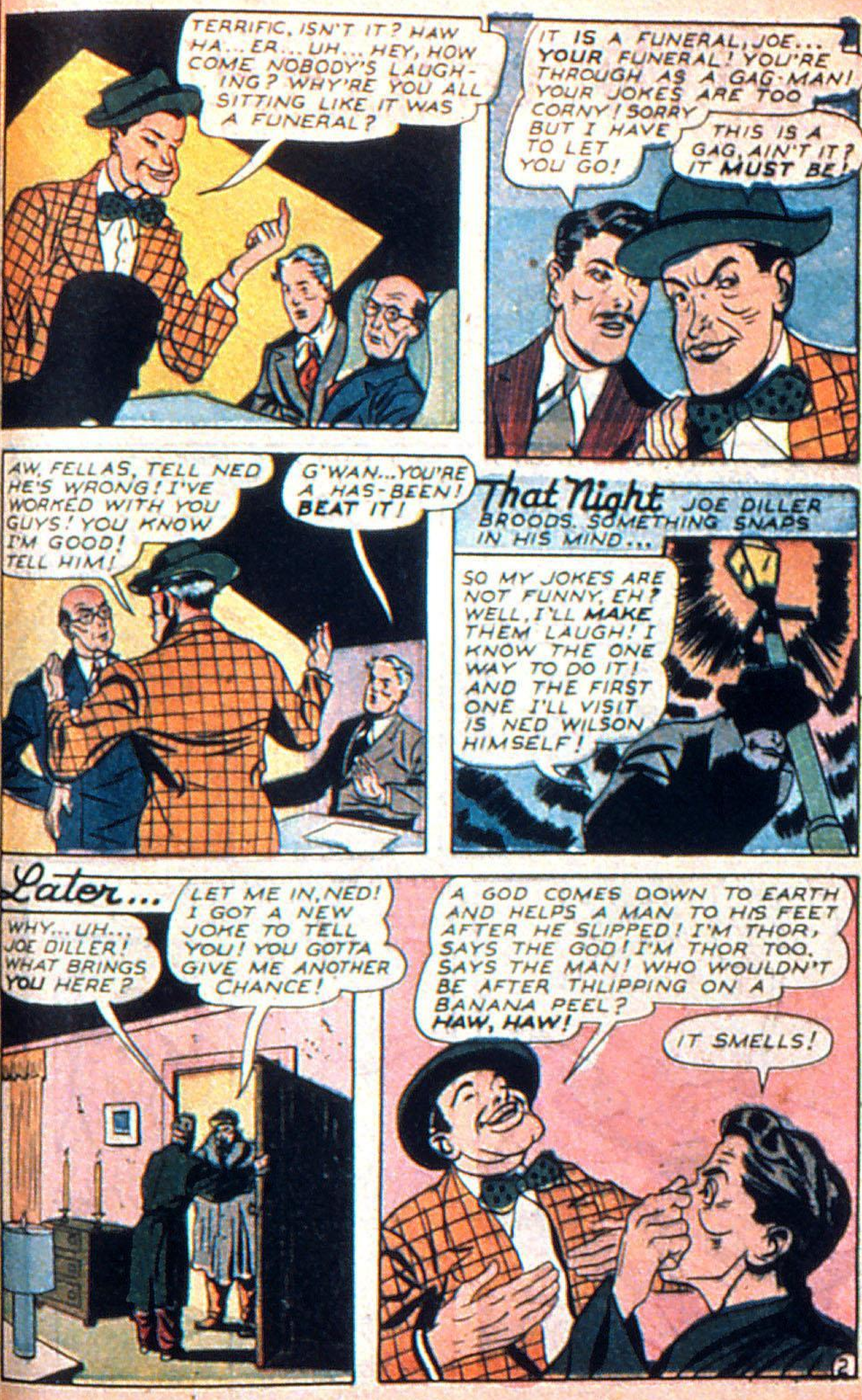
"Don't feel bad about that, son!" Mr. Johnson chuckled. "I entered you on the chance that you'd get in it. That was an *official* run!"

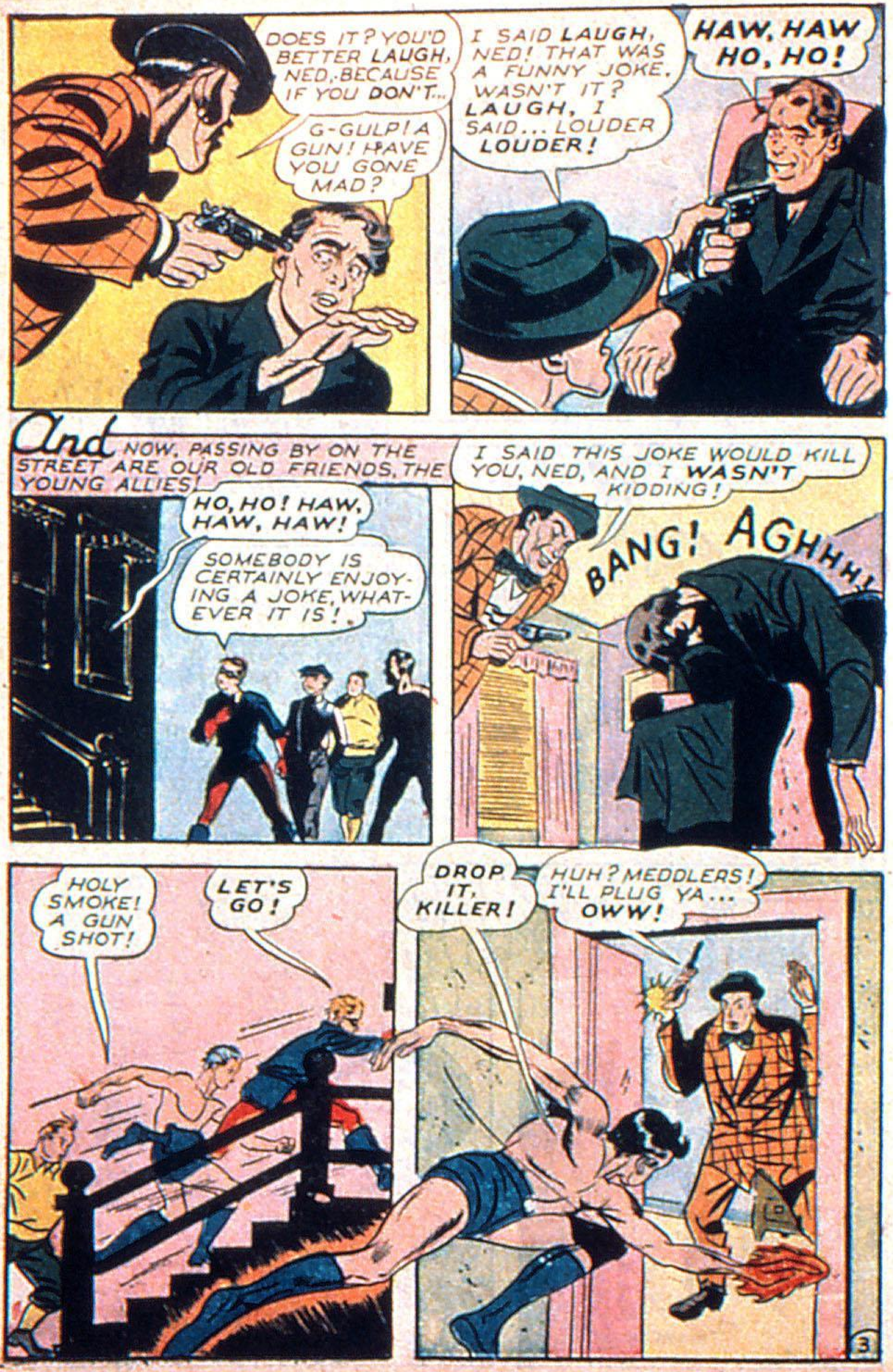
"Yeah, and the *fastest!*" the timer said, shaking hands. "The man behind you was the last contestant! You just won the permanent possession of the trophy! Congratulations!"

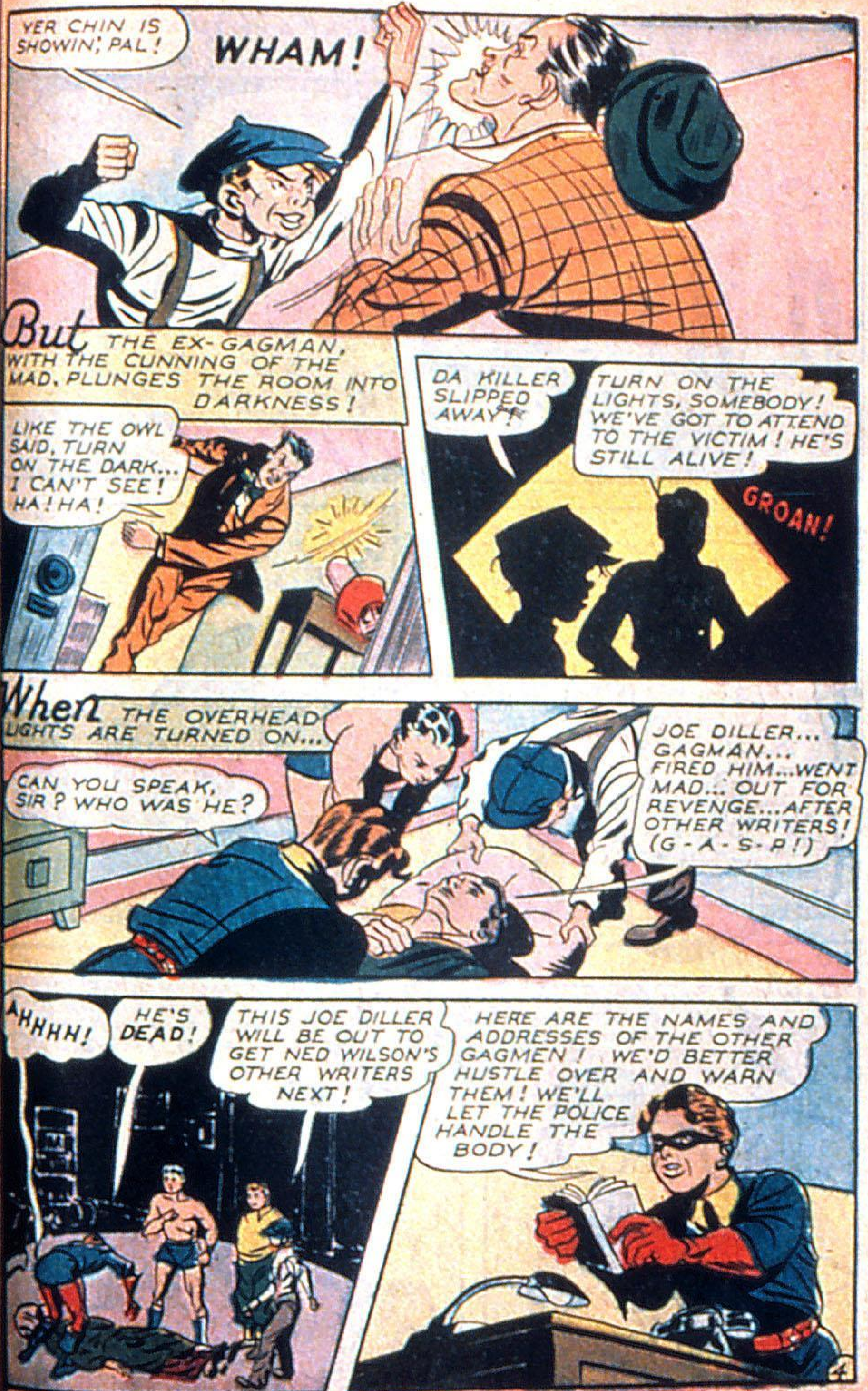
Pinky shook the offered hand and looked around in happy bewilderment. Somehow, he felt Joe's spiritual presence, and knew that his departed buddy would have been happy for him too!

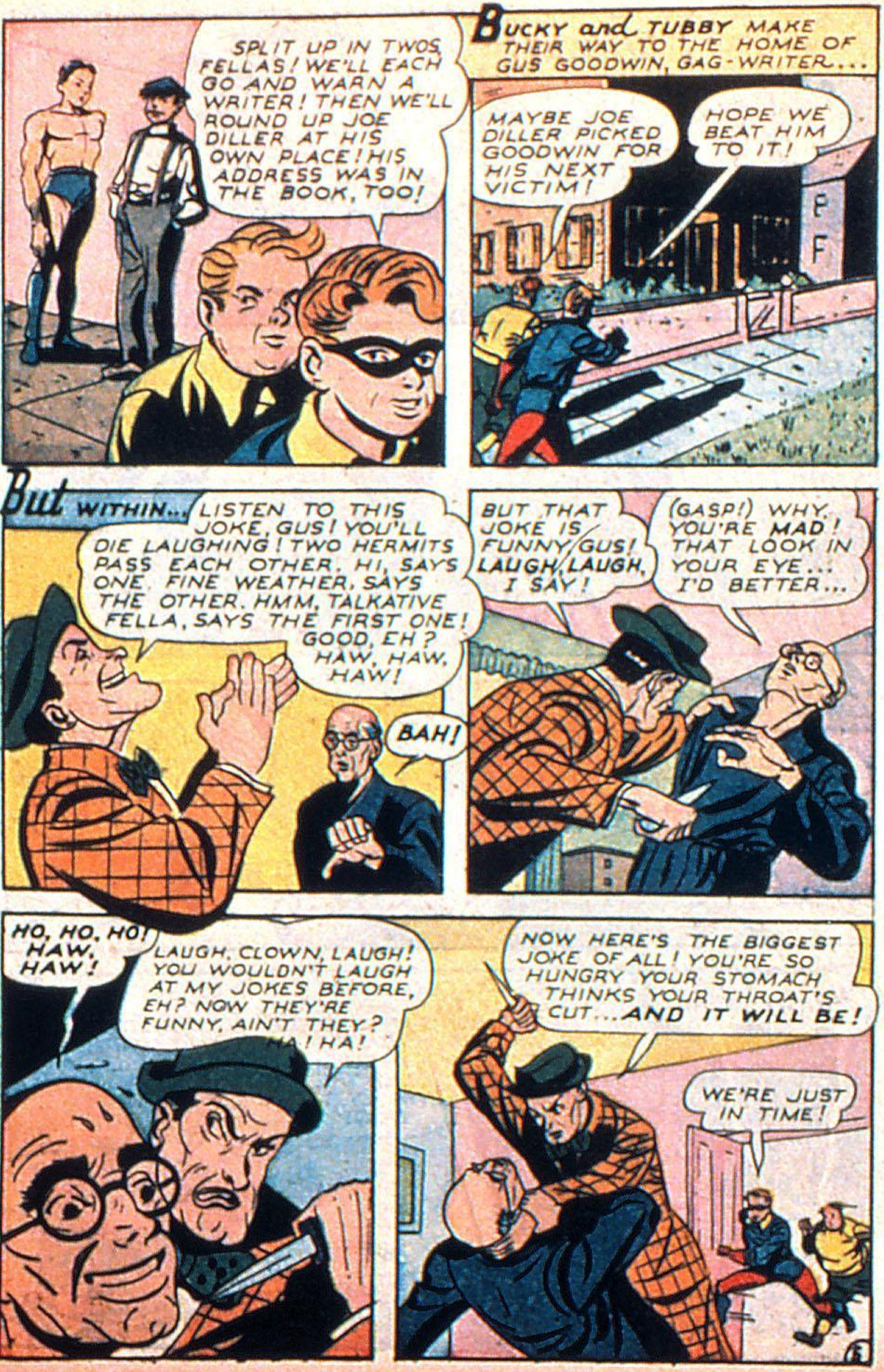
THE END

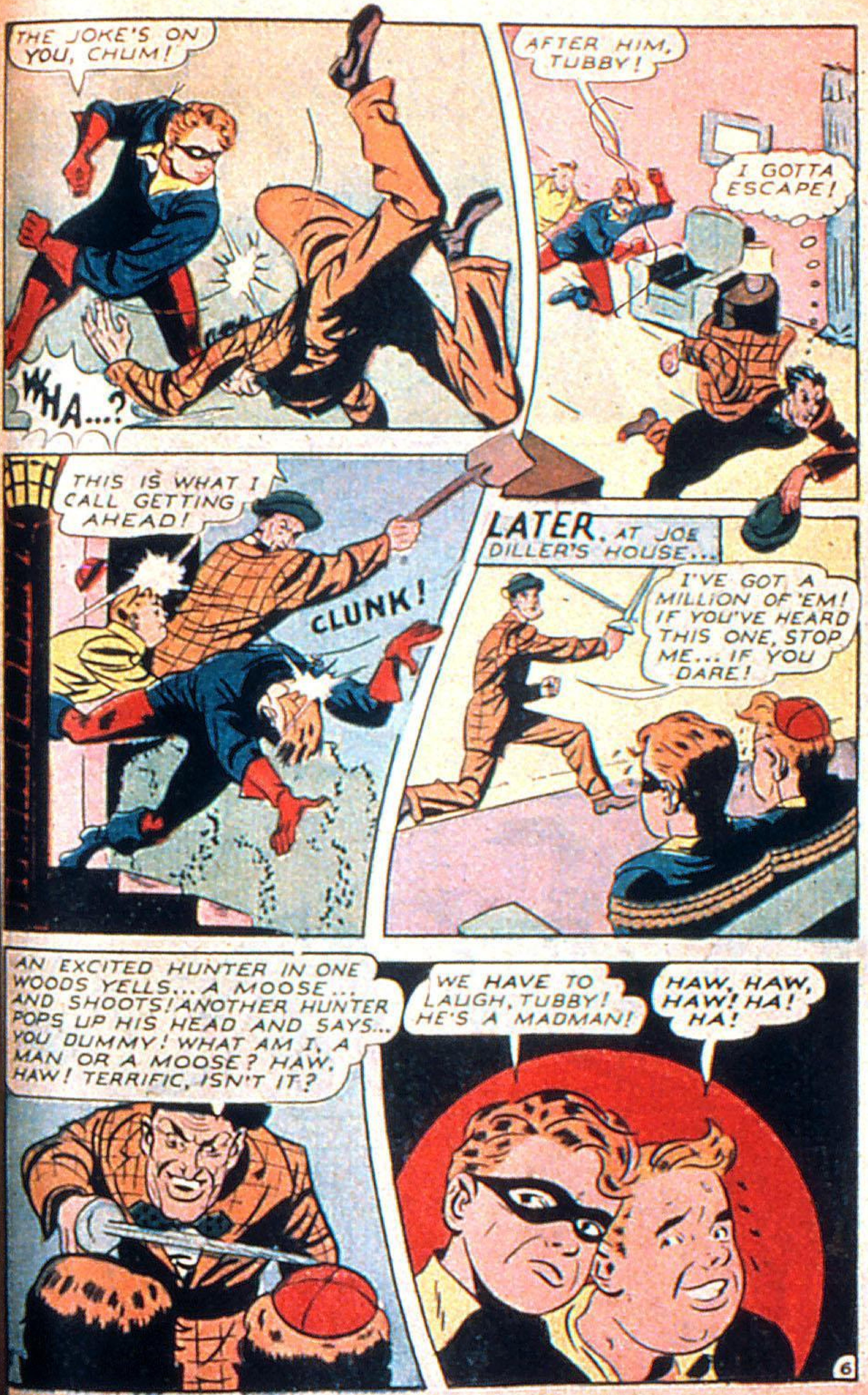

YOUNG ALLIES
AT WHAT POINT DOES A MAN'S MIND SUDDENLY PLUNGE INTO THE ABYSS OF MADNESS? HERE IS A STORY OF A GAG-MAN WHO CROSSES THE DANGERLINE, AND SETS OUT TO TELL THE MOST HORRIBLE JOKES EVER KNOWN, WITH DEATH LAUGHING LAST! THE YOUNG ALLIES ARE HAUNTED BY A DEMENTED KILLER WHO ENGAGES IN...
"MURDER FOR A LAUGH!"
DEATH
D-303
DURING A RADIO PROGRAM CONFERENCE, JOE DILLER, GAG-MAN, DOES HIS STUFF!
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? IT SEEMS A GIRL HAD A RUN IN HER STOCKINGS... SHE WAS BEING CHASED BY A LION!
1

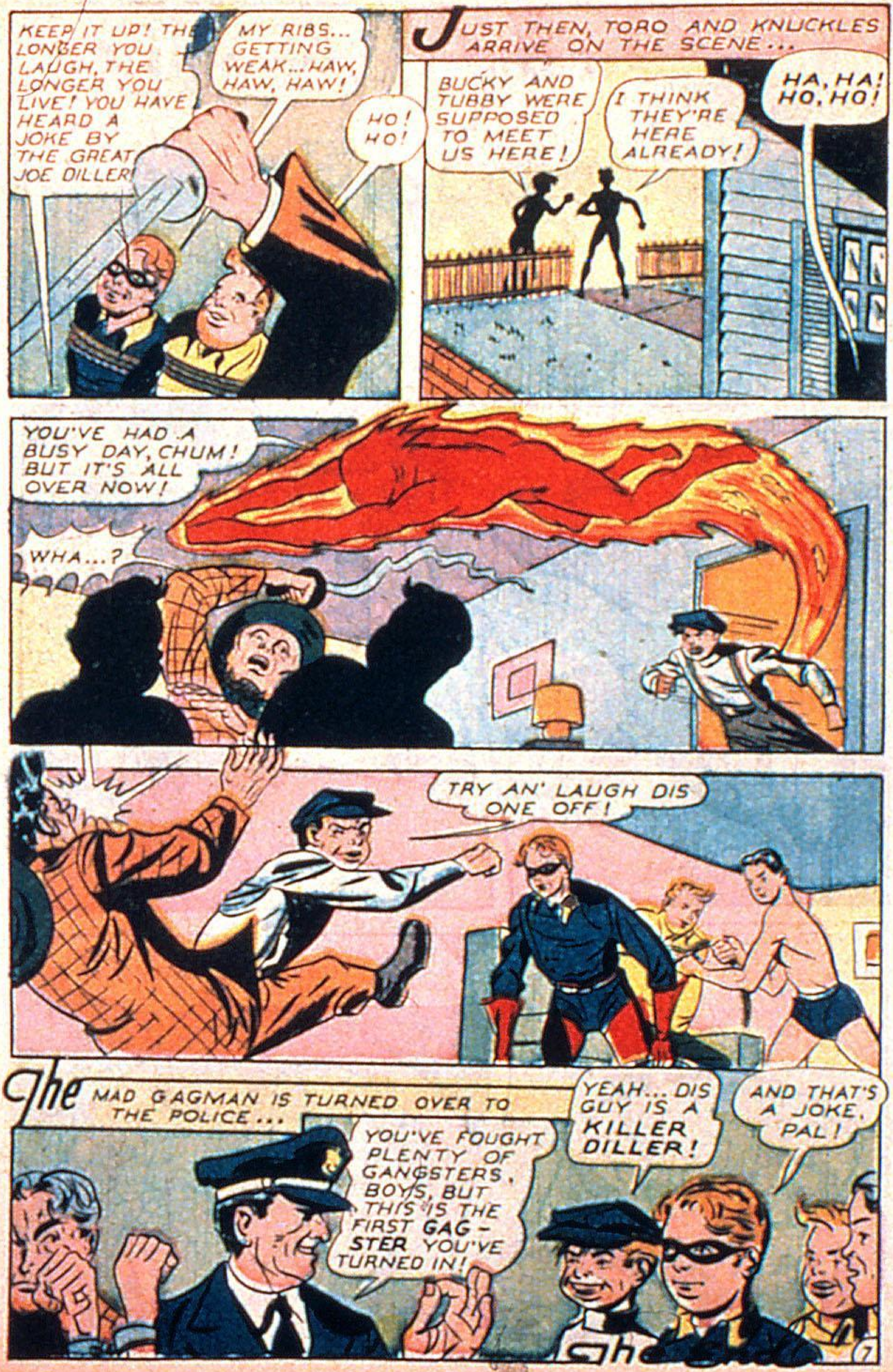

TERRIFIC, ISN'T IT? HAW HA... ER... UH... HEY, HOW COME NOBODY'S LAUGHING? WHY'RE YOU ALL SITTING LIKE IT WAS A FUNERAL?
IT IS A FUNERAL, JOE... YOUR FUNERAL! YOU'RE THROUGH AS A GAG-MAN! YOUR JOKES ARE TOO CORNY! SORRY BUT I HAVE TO LET YOU GO!
THIS IS A GAG, AIN'T IT? IT MUST BE!
AW, FELLAS, TELL NED HE'S WRONG! I'VE WORKED WITH YOU GUYS! YOU KNOW I'M GOOD! TELL HIM!
G'WAN... YOU'RE A HAS-BEEN! BEAT IT!
That Night JOE DILLER BROODS. SOMETHING SNAPS IN HIS MIND...
SO MY JOKES ARE NOT FUNNY, EH? WELL, I'LL MAKE THEM LAUGH! I KNOW THE ONE WAY TO DO IT! AND THE FIRST ONE I'LL VISIT IS NED WILSON HIMSELF!
Later...
WHY... UH... JOE DILLER! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
LET ME IN, NED! I GOT A NEW JOKE TO TELL YOU! YOU GOTTA GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!
A GOD COMES DOWN TO EARTH AND HELPS A MAN TO HIS FEET AFTER HE SLIPPED! I'M THOR, SAYS THE GOD! I'M THOR TOO, SAYS THE MAN! WHO WOULDN'T BE AFTER THLIPPING ON A BANANA PEEL? HAW, HAW!
IT SMELLS!

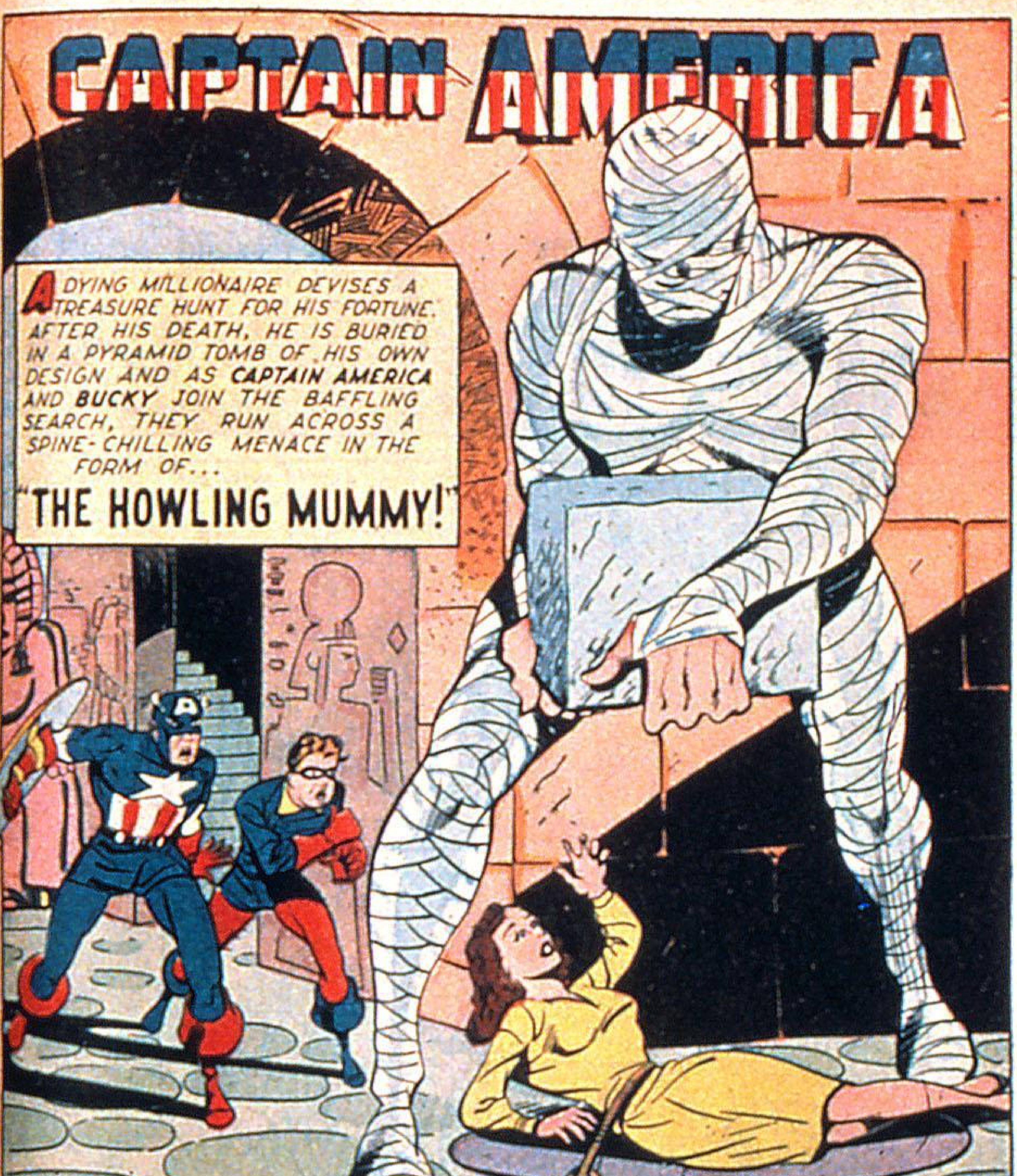

DOES IT? YOU'D BETTER LAUGH, NED, BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T...
G-GULP! A GUN! HAVE YOU GONE MAD?
I SAID LAUGH, NED! THAT WAS A FUNNY JOKE, WASN'T IT? LAUGH, I SAID... LOUDER LOUDER!
HAW, HAW HO, HO!
And NOW, PASSING BY ON THE STREET ARE OUR OLD FRIENDS, THE YOUNG ALLIES!
HO, HO! HAW, HAW, HAW!
SOMEBODY IS CERTAINLY ENJOYING A JOKE, WHATEVER IT IS!
I SAID THIS JOKE WOULD KILL YOU, NED, AND I WASN'T KIDDING!
BANG! AGHHH!
HOLY SMOKE! A GUN SHOT!
LET'S GO!
DROP IT, KILLER!
HUH? MEDDLERS! I'LL PLUG YA... OWW!
3

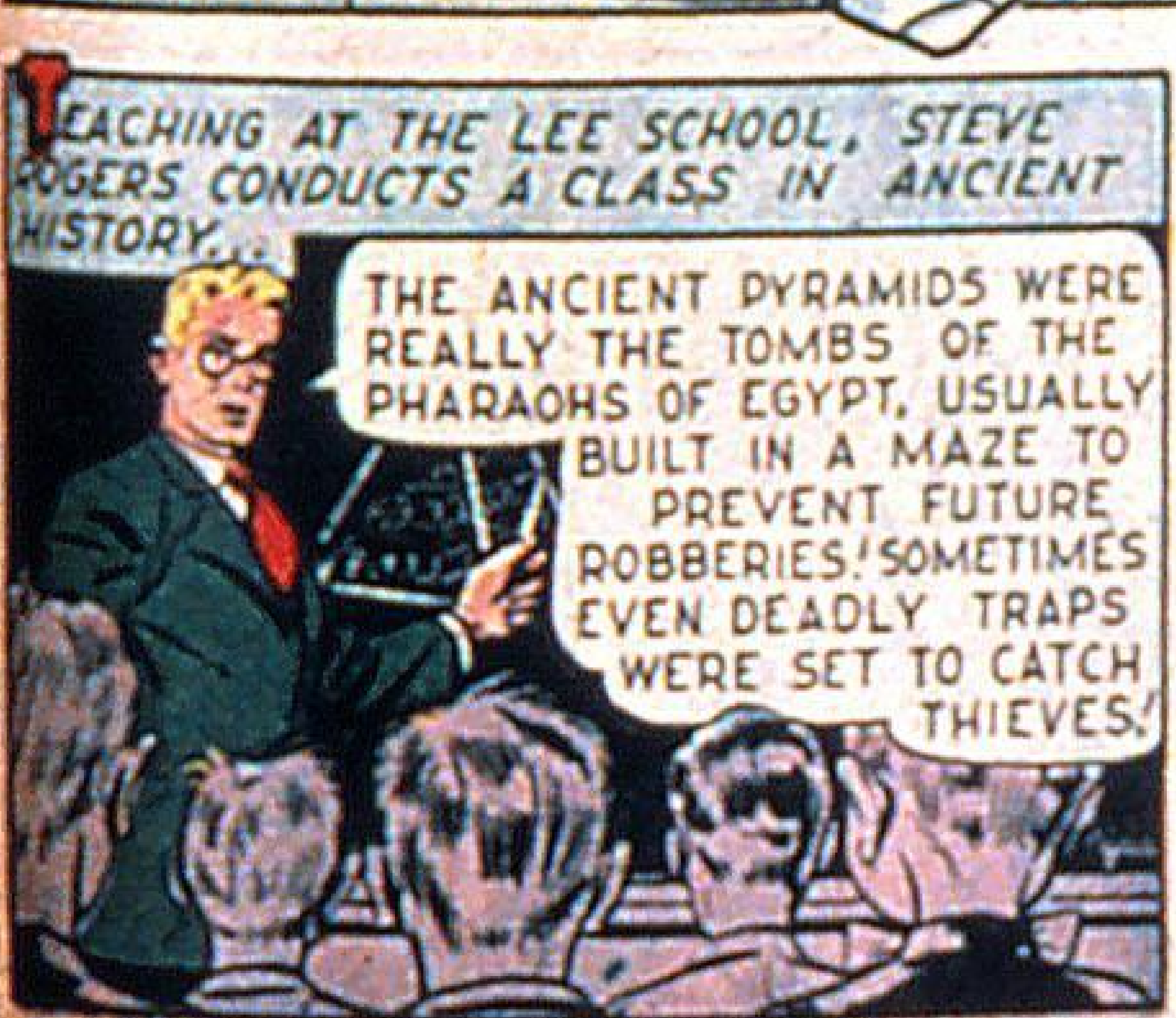

YER CHIN IS SHOWIN', PAL!
WHAM!
But THE EX-GAGMAN, WITH THE CUNNING OF THE MAD, PLUNGES THE ROOM INTO DARKNESS!
LIKE THE OWL SAID, TURN ON THE DARK... I CAN'T SEE! HA! HA!
DA KILLER SLIPPED AWAY!
TURN ON THE LIGHTS, SOMEBODY! WE'VE GOT TO ATTEND TO THE VICTIM! HE'S STILL ALIVE!
GROAN!
When THE OVERHEAD LIGHTS ARE TURNED ON...
CAN YOU SPEAK, SIR? WHO WAS HE?
JOE DILLER... GAGMAN... FIRED HIM...WENT MAD... OUT FOR REVENGE...AFTER OTHER WRITERS! (G-A-S-P!)
AHHHHH!
HE'S DEAD!
THIS JOE DILLER WILL BE OUT TO GET NED WILSON'S OTHER WRITERS NEXT!
HERE ARE THE NAMES AND ADDRESSES OF THE OTHER GAGMEN! WE'D BETTER HUSTLE OVER AND WARN THEM! WE'LL LET THE POLICE HANDLE THE BODY!

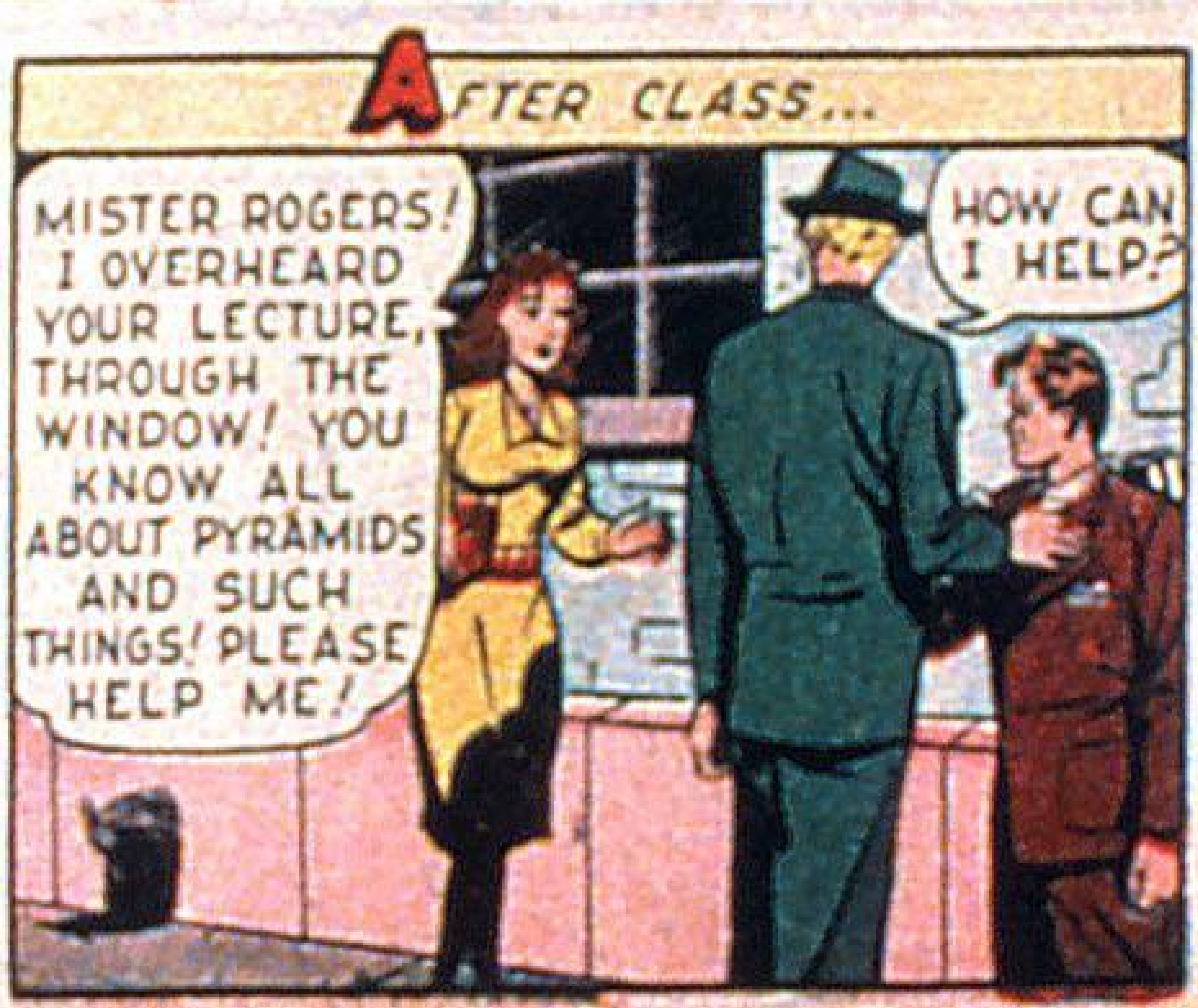

SPLIT UP IN TWOS, FELLAS! WE'LL EACH GO AND WARN A WRITER! THEN WE'LL ROUND UP JOE DILLER AT HIS OWN PLACE! HIS ADDRESS WAS IN THE BOOK, TOO!
BUCKY and TUBBY MAKE THEIR WAY TO THE HOME OF GUS GOODWIN, GAG-WRITER...
MAYBE JOE DILLER PICKED GOODWIN FOR HIS NEXT VICTIM!
HOPE WE BEAT HIM TO IT!
But WITHIN...
LISTEN TO THIS JOKE, GUS! YOU'LL DIE LAUGHING! TWO HERMITS PASS EACH OTHER. HI, SAYS ONE. FINE WEATHER, SAYS THE OTHER. HMM, TALKATIVE FELLA, SAYS THE FIRST ONE! GOOD, EH? HAW, HAW, HAW!
BAH!
BUT THAT JOKE IS FUNNY, GUS! LAUGH, LAUGH, I SAY!
(GASP!) WHY, YOU'RE MAD! THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYE... I'D BETTER...
HO, HO, HO! HAW, HAW!
LAUGH, CLOWN, LAUGH! YOU WOULDN'T LAUGH AT MY JOKES BEFORE, EH? NOW THEY'RE FUNNY, AIN'T THEY? HA! HA!
NOW HERE'S THE BIGGEST JOKE OF ALL! YOU'RE SO HUNGRY YOUR STOMACH THINKS YOUR THROAT'S CUT... AND IT WILL BE!
WE'RE JUST IN TIME!

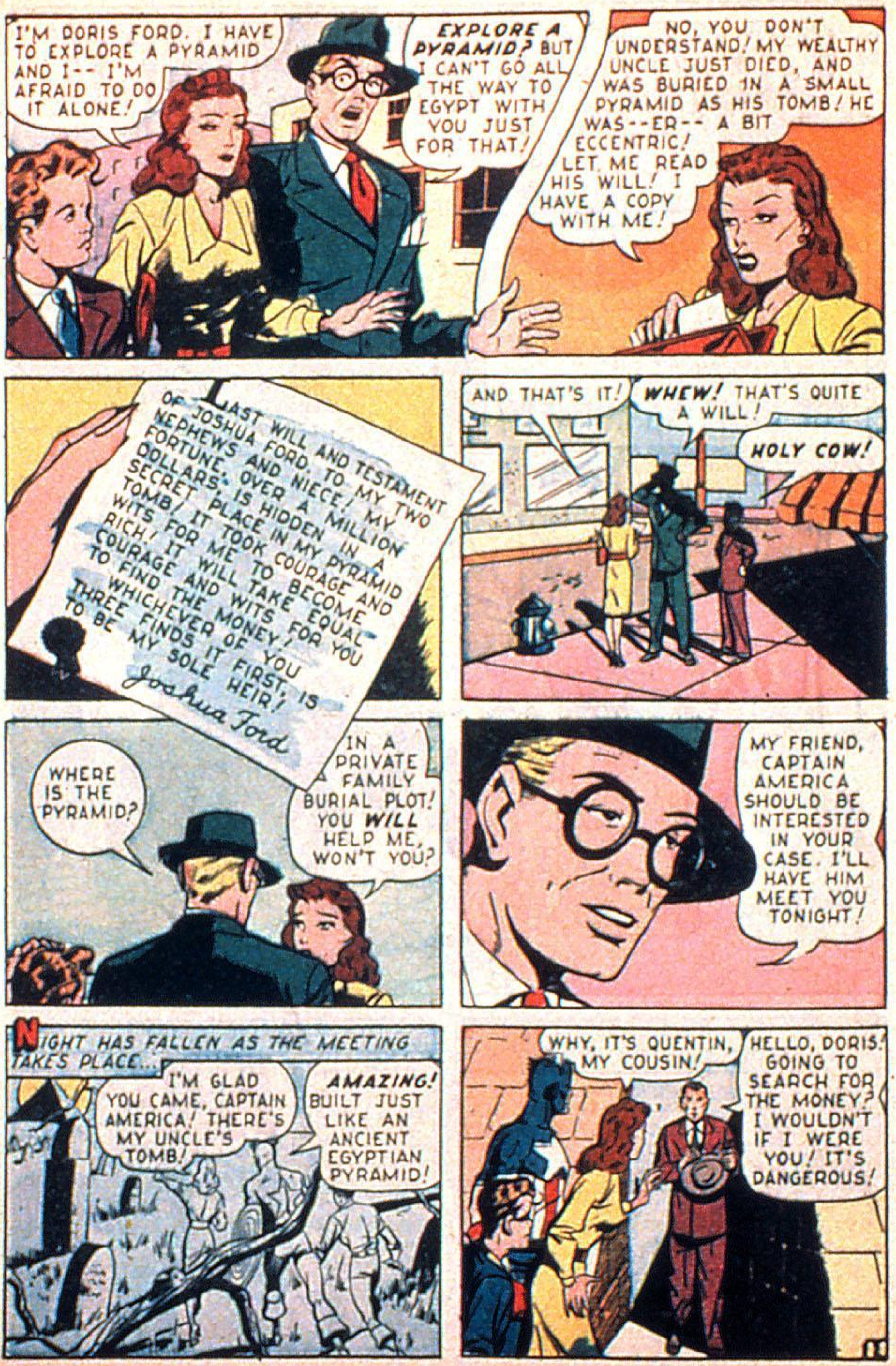

THE JOKE'S ON YOU, CHUM!
WHA...?
AFTER HIM, TUBBY!
I GOTTA ESCAPE!
THIS IS WHAT I CALL GETTING AHEAD!
CLUNK!
LATER. AT JOE DILLER'S HOUSE...
I'VE GOT A MILLION OF 'EM! IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE, STOP ME... IF YOU DARE!
AN EXCITED HUNTER IN ONE WOODS YELLS... A MOOSE... AND SHOOTS! ANOTHER HUNTER POPS UP HIS HEAD AND SAYS... YOU DUMMY! WHAT AM I, A MAN OR A MOOSE? HAW, HAW! TERRIFIC, ISN'T IT?
WE HAVE TO LAUGH, TUBBY! HE'S A MADMAN!
HAW, HAW, HAW! HA! HA!

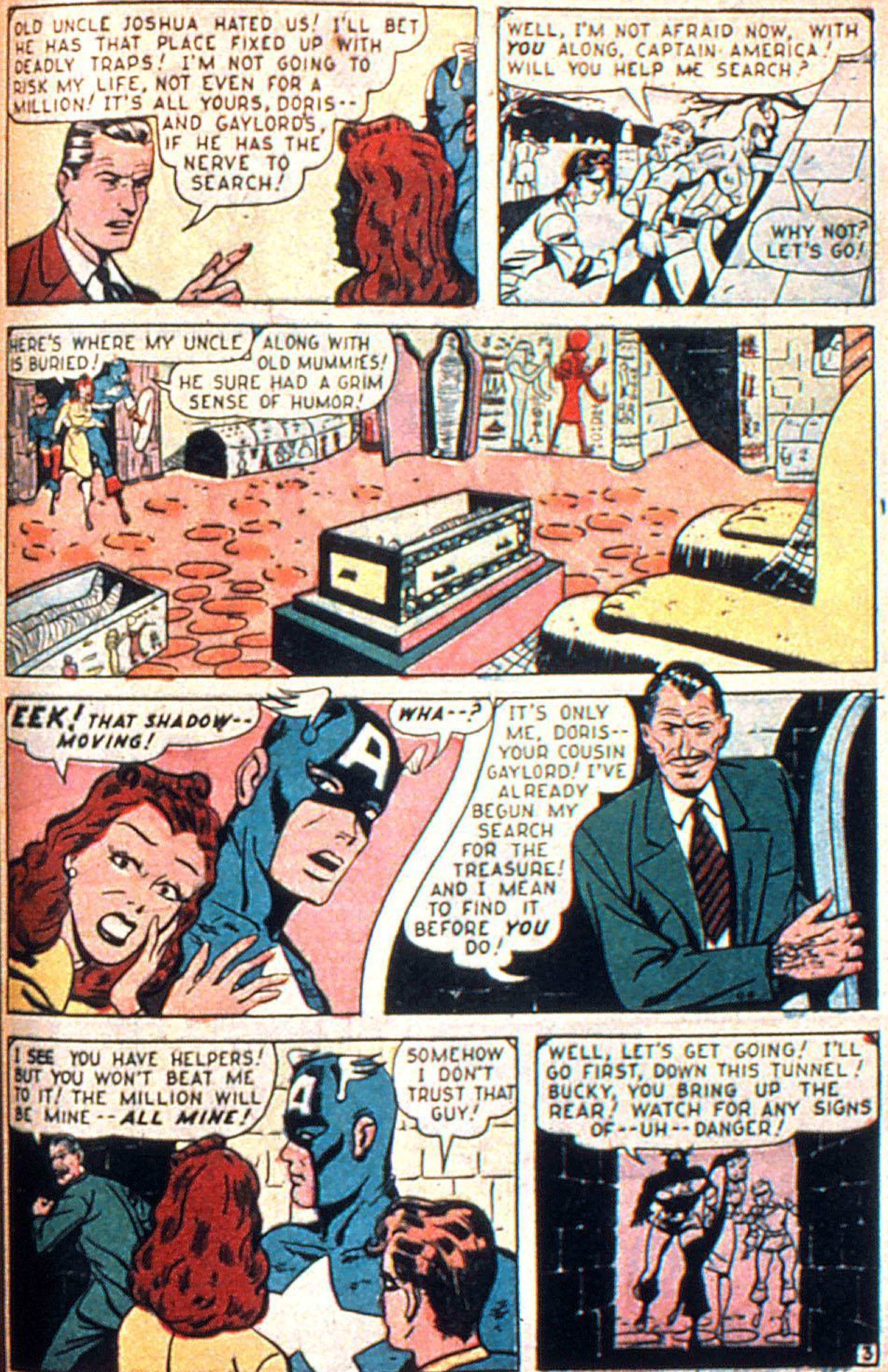

KEEP IT UP! THE LONGER YOU LAUGH, THE LONGER YOU LIVE! YOU HAVE HEARD A JOKE BY THE GREAT JOE DILLER!
MY RIBS... GETTING WEAK... HAW, HAW, HAW!
HO! HO!
JUST THEN, TORO AND KNUCKLES ARRIVE ON THE SCENE...
BUCKY AND TUBBY WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET US HERE!
I THINK THEY'RE HERE ALREADY!
HA, HA! HO, HO!
YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY, CHUM! BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW!
WHA...?
TRY AN' LAUGH DIS ONE OFF!
THE MAD GAGMAN IS TURNED OVER TO THE POLICE...
YOU'VE FOUGHT PLENTY OF GANGSTERS, BOYS, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST GAG-STER YOU'VE TURNED IN!
YEAH... DIS GUY IS A KILLER DILLER!
AND THAT'S A JOKE, PAL!

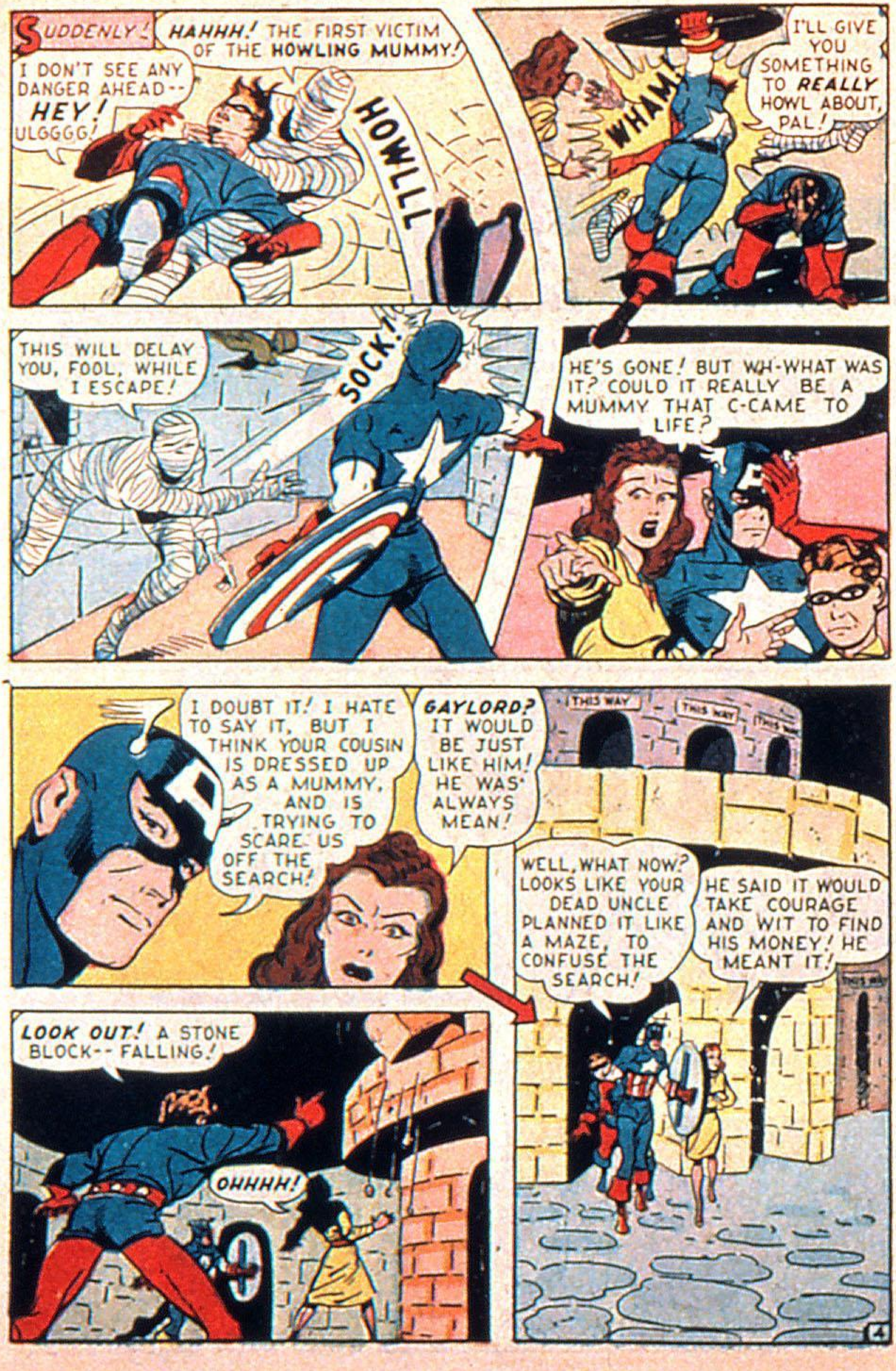

CAPTAIN AMERICA
A DYING MILLIONAIRE DEVISES A TREASURE HUNT FOR HIS FORTUNE. AFTER HIS DEATH, HE IS BURIED IN A PYRAMID TOMB OF HIS OWN DESIGN AND AS **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND **BUCKY** JOIN THE BAFFLING SEARCH, THEY RUN ACROSS A SPINE-CHILLING MENACE IN THE FORM OF...
"THE HOWLING MUMMY!"
SL-1025

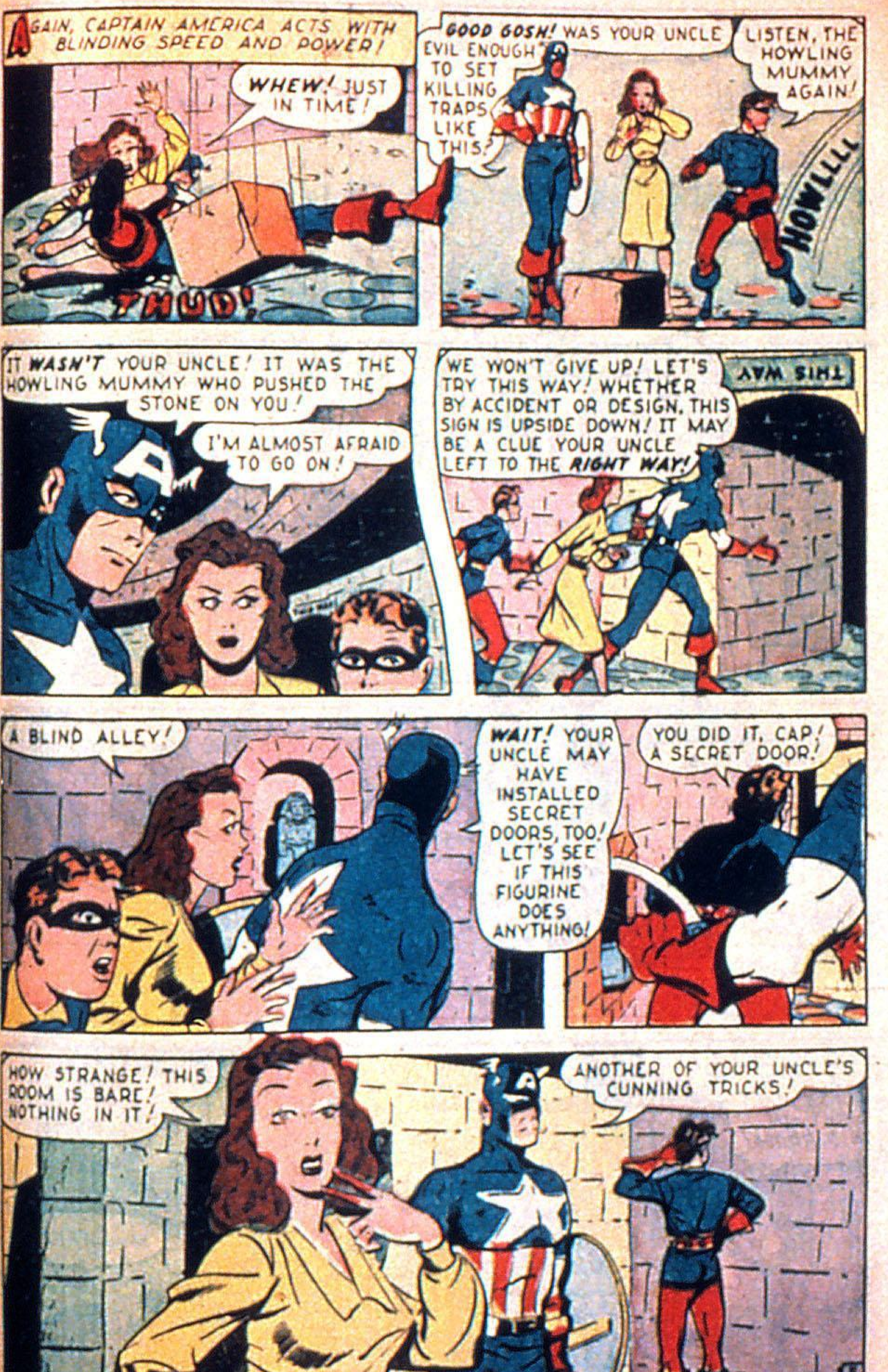

TEACHING AT THE LEE SCHOOL, STEVE ROGERS CONDUCTS A CLASS IN ANCIENT HISTORY...
THE ANCIENT PYRAMIDS WERE REALLY THE TOMBS OF THE PHARAOHS OF EGYPT, USUALLY BUILT IN A MAZE TO PREVENT FUTURE ROBBERIES! SOMETIMES EVEN DEADLY TRAPS WERE SET TO CATCH THIEVES!

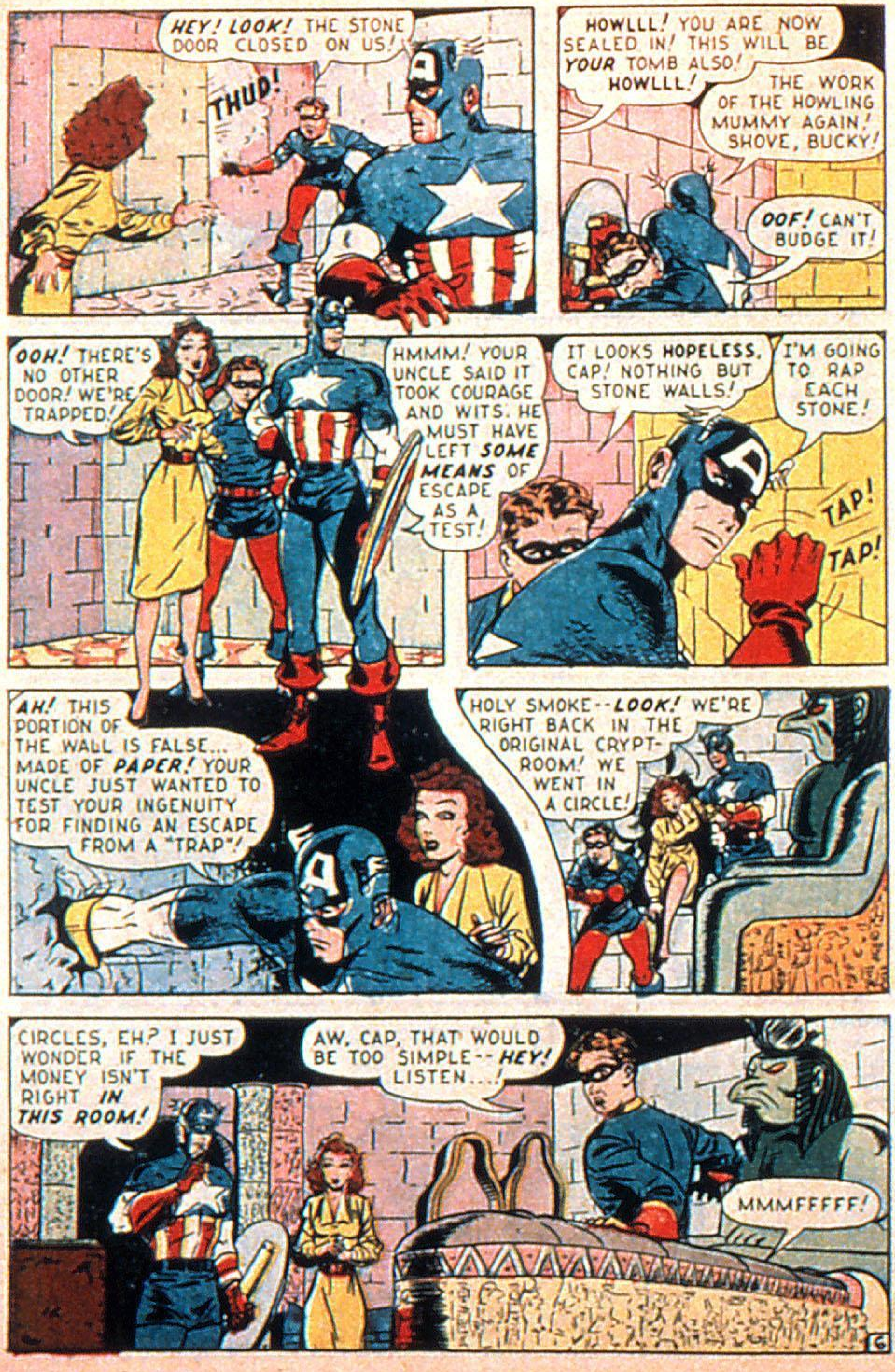

AFTER CLASS...
MISTER ROGERS! I OVERHEARD YOUR LECTURE, THROUGH THE WINDOW! YOU KNOW ALL ABOUT PYRAMIDS AND SUCH THINGS! PLEASE HELP ME!
HOW CAN I HELP?

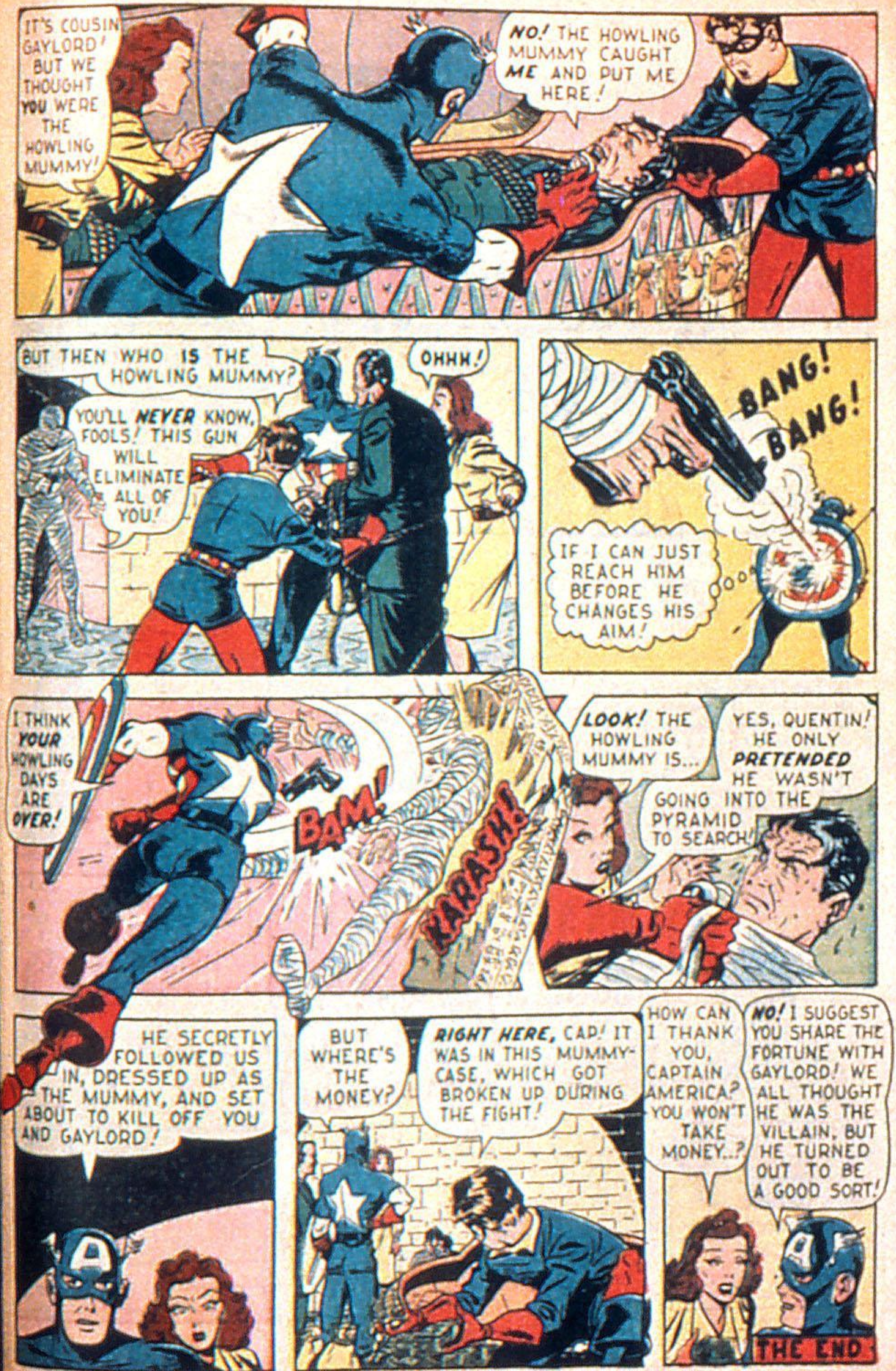

I'M DORIS FORD. I HAVE TO EXPLORE A PYRAMID AND I-- I'M AFRAID TO DO IT ALONE!
EXPLORE A PYRAMID? BUT I CAN'T GO ALL THE WAY TO EGYPT WITH YOU JUST FOR THAT!
NO, YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! MY WEALTHY UNCLE JUST DIED, AND WAS BURIED IN A SMALL PYRAMID AS HIS TOMB! HE WAS--ER-- A BIT ECCENTRIC! LET ME READ HIS WILL! I HAVE A COPY WITH ME!
LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF JOSHUA FORD. TO MY TWO NEPHEWS AND NIECE! MY FORTUNE, OVER A MILLION DOLLARS, IS HIDDEN IN A SECRET PLACE IN MY PYRAMID TOMB! IT TOOK COURAGE AND WITS FOR ME TO BECOME RICH! IT WILL TAKE EQUAL COURAGE AND WITS FOR YOU TO FIND THE MONEY! WHICHEVER OF YOU THREE FINDS IT FIRST, IS TO BE MY SOLE HEIR! Joshua Ford
AND THAT'S IT!
WHEW! THAT'S QUITE A WILL!
HOLY COW!
WHERE IS THE PYRAMID?
IN A PRIVATE FAMILY BURIAL PLOT! YOU WILL HELP ME, WON'T YOU?
MY FRIEND, CAPTAIN AMERICA SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN YOUR CASE. I'LL HAVE HIM MEET YOU TONIGHT!
NIGHT HAS FALLEN AS THE MEETING TAKES PLACE...
I'M GLAD YOU CAME, CAPTAIN AMERICA! THERE'S MY UNCLE'S TOMB!
AMAZING! BUILT JUST LIKE AN ANCIENT EGYPTIAN PYRAMID!
WHY, IT'S QUENTIN, MY COUSIN!
HELLO, DORIS! GOING TO SEARCH FOR THE MONEY? I WOULDN'T IF I WERE YOU! IT'S DANGEROUS!


OLD UNCLE JOSHUA HATED US! I'LL BET HE HAS THAT PLACE FIXED UP WITH DEADLY TRAPS! I'M NOT GOING TO RISK MY LIFE, NOT EVEN FOR A MILLION! IT'S ALL YOURS, DORIS-- AND GAYLORD'S, IF HE HAS THE NERVE TO SEARCH!
WELL, I'M NOT AFRAID NOW, WITH *YOU* ALONG, CAPTAIN AMERICA! WILL YOU HELP ME SEARCH?
WHY NOT? LET'S GO!
HERE'S WHERE MY UNCLE IS BURIED!
ALONG WITH OLD MUMMIES! HE SURE HAD A GRIM SENSE OF HUMOR!
EEK! THAT SHADOW-- MOVING!
WHA--?
IT'S ONLY ME, DORIS-- YOUR COUSIN GAYLORD! I'VE ALREADY BEGUN MY SEARCH FOR THE TREASURE! AND I MEAN TO FIND IT BEFORE *YOU* DO!
I SEE YOU HAVE HELPERS! BUT YOU WON'T BEAT ME TO IT! THE MILLION WILL BE MINE -- *ALL MINE!*
SOMEHOW I DON'T TRUST THAT GUY!
WELL, LET'S GET GOING! I'LL GO FIRST, DOWN THIS TUNNEL! BUCKY, YOU BRING UP THE REAR! WATCH FOR ANY SIGNS OF --UH-- DANGER!
3


SUDDENLY!
HAHHH! THE FIRST VICTIM OF THE HOWLING MUMMY!
I DON'T SEE ANY DANGER AHEAD-- HEY! ULGGGG!
HOWLLL
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REALLY HOWL ABOUT, PAL!
WHAM!
THIS WILL DELAY YOU, FOOL, WHILE I ESCAPE!
SOCK!
HE'S GONE! BUT WH-WHAT WAS IT? COULD IT REALLY BE A MUMMY THAT C-CAME TO LIFE?
I DOUBT IT! I HATE TO SAY IT, BUT I THINK YOUR COUSIN IS DRESSED UP AS A MUMMY, AND IS TRYING TO SCARE US OFF THE SEARCH!
GAYLORD? IT WOULD BE JUST LIKE HIM! HE WAS ALWAYS MEAN!
THIS WAY
THIS WAY
THIS WAY
WELL, WHAT NOW? LOOKS LIKE YOUR DEAD UNCLE PLANNED IT LIKE A MAZE, TO CONFUSE THE SEARCH!
HE SAID IT WOULD TAKE COURAGE AND WIT TO FIND HIS MONEY! HE MEANT IT!
THIS WAY
LOOK OUT! A STONE BLOCK-- FALLING!
OHHHH!

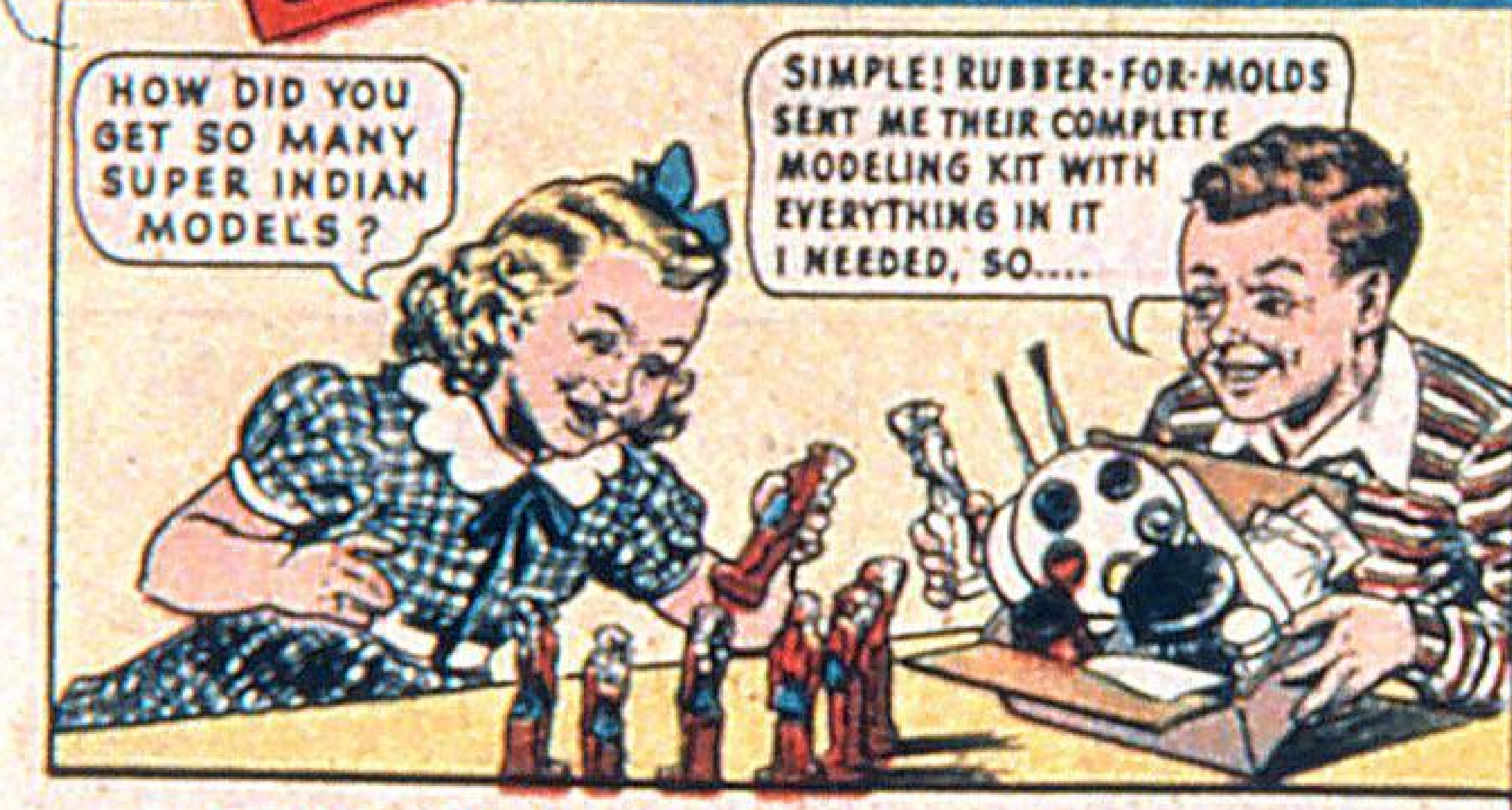

AGAIN, CAPTAIN AMERICA ACTS WITH BLINDING SPEED AND POWER!
WHEW! JUST IN TIME!
THUD!
GOOD GOSH! WAS YOUR UNCLE EVIL ENOUGH TO SET KILLING TRAPS LIKE THIS?
LISTEN, THE HOWLING MUMMY AGAIN!
HOWLLLL
IT WASN'T YOUR UNCLE! IT WAS THE HOWLING MUMMY WHO PUSHED THE STONE ON YOU!
I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO GO ON!
WE WON'T GIVE UP! LET'S TRY THIS WAY! WHETHER BY ACCIDENT OR DESIGN, THIS SIGN IS UPSIDE DOWN! IT MAY BE A CLUE YOUR UNCLE LEFT TO THE RIGHT WAY!
THIS WAY
A BLIND ALLEY!
WAIT! YOUR UNCLE MAY HAVE INSTALLED SECRET DOORS, TOO! LET'S SEE IF THIS FIGURINE DOES ANYTHING!
YOU DID IT, CAP! A SECRET DOOR!
HOW STRANGE! THIS ROOM IS BARE! NOTHING IN IT!
ANOTHER OF YOUR UNCLE'S CUNNING TRICKS!

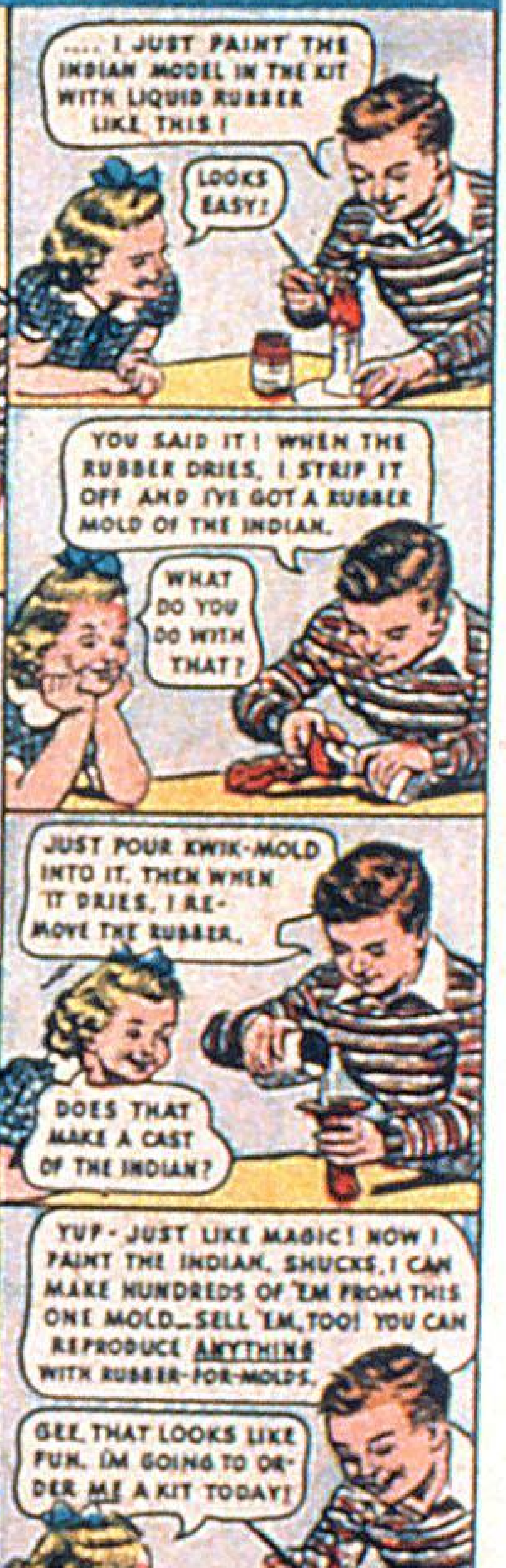

HEY! LOOK! THE STONE DOOR CLOSED ON US!
THUD!
HOWLLL! YOU ARE NOW SEALED IN! THIS WILL BE YOUR TOMB ALSO! HOWLLL!
THE WORK OF THE HOWLING MUMMY AGAIN! SHOVE, BUCKY!
OOF! CAN'T BUDGE IT!
OOH! THERE'S NO OTHER DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED!
HMMM! YOUR UNCLE SAID IT TOOK COURAGE AND WITS. HE MUST HAVE LEFT SOME MEANS OF ESCAPE AS A TEST!
IT LOOKS HOPELESS, CAP! NOTHING BUT STONE WALLS!
I'M GOING TO RAP EACH STONE!
TAP! TAP!
AH! THIS PORTION OF THE WALL IS FALSE... MADE OF PAPER! YOUR UNCLE JUST WANTED TO TEST YOUR INGENUITY FOR FINDING AN ESCAPE FROM A "TRAP"!
HOLY SMOKE--LOOK! WE'RE RIGHT BACK IN THE ORIGINAL CRYPT-ROOM! WE WENT IN A CIRCLE!
CIRCLES, EH? I JUST WONDER IF THE MONEY ISN'T RIGHT IN THIS ROOM!
AW, CAP, THAT WOULD BE TOO SIMPLE--HEY! LISTEN...!
MMMFFFFF!


IT'S COUSIN GAYLORD! BUT WE THOUGHT YOU WERE THE HOWLING MUMMY!
NO! THE HOWLING MUMMY CAUGHT ME AND PUT ME HERE!
BUT THEN WHO IS THE HOWLING MUMMY?
OHHH!
YOU'LL NEVER KNOW, FOOLS! THIS GUN WILL ELIMINATE ALL OF YOU!
BANG! BANG!
IF I CAN JUST REACH HIM BEFORE HE CHANGES HIS AIM!
I THINK YOUR HOWLING DAYS ARE OVER!
BAM!
KARASH!
LOOK! THE HOWLING MUMMY IS...
YES, QUENTIN! HE ONLY PRETENDED HE WASN'T GOING INTO THE PYRAMID TO SEARCH!
HE SECRETLY FOLLOWED US IN, DRESSED UP AS THE MUMMY, AND SET ABOUT TO KILL OFF YOU AND GAYLORD!
BUT WHERE'S THE MONEY?
RIGHT HERE, CAP! IT WAS IN THIS MUMMY-CASE, WHICH GOT BROKEN UP DURING THE FIGHT!
HOW CAN I THANK YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA? YOU WON'T TAKE MONEY...?
NO! I SUGGEST YOU SHARE THE FORTUNE WITH GAYLORD! WE ALL THOUGHT HE WAS THE VILLAIN, BUT HE TURNED OUT TO BE A GOOD SORT!
THE END

BOYS! GIRLS!

Make Your Own Models OF DOGS, SOLDIERS—*ANYTHING*—THIS *EASY NEW WAY!*


HOW DID YOU GET SO MANY SUPER INDIAN MODELS?
SIMPLE! RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS SENT ME THEIR COMPLETE MODELING KIT WITH EVERYTHING IN IT I NEEDED, SO....


.... I JUST PAINT THE INDIAN MODEL IN THE KIT WITH LIQUID RUBBER LIKE THIS!
LOOKS EASY!
YOU SAID IT! WHEN THE RUBBER DRIES, I STRIP IT OFF AND I'VE GOT A RUBBER MOLD OF THE INDIAN.
WHAT DO YOU DO WITH THAT?
JUST POUR KWIK-MOLD INTO IT. THEN WHEN IT DRIES, I REMOVE THE RUBBER.
DOES THAT MAKE A CAST OF THE INDIAN?
YUP-JUST LIKE MAGIC! NOW I PAINT THE INDIAN. SHUCKS, I CAN MAKE HUNDREDS OF 'EM FROM THIS ONE MOLD—SELL 'EM, TOO! YOU CAN REPRODUCE ANYTHING WITH RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS.
GEE, THAT LOOKS LIKE FUN. I'M GOING TO ORDER ME A KIT TODAY!

COMPLETE KIT CONTAINS EVERYTHING YOU NEED—FUN TO DO—EARN MONEY AT THE SAME TIME

Here's more fun and excitement than you've ever known before! This amazing Rubber-for-Molds complete Modeling Kit contains everything you need to reproduce statuettes, plaques or any other models quickly, easily and at a sensational low cost. Just coat any subject with the liquid rubber in the kit, allow it to dry, strip it off . . . , and you have a mold that can be used to make hundreds of castings like original subject. Kit includes Indian warrior model to start you off. Illustrated, easy-to-follow instructions make it simple to make your own models. Start new fascinating hobby—even make it profitable! Order your kit today.

COMPLETE KIT ONLY

$1.49

SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY OFFER

Use Same Mold Over and Over—Reproduce in Quantity! Loads of Fun, a Great Hobby. You Can Even Start Your Own Business.

SEND NO MONEY

Fill in coupon now to get your complete RUBBER-for-MOLDS Kit. Send no money. On arrival, pay postman only $1.49 plus postage for the complete kit of *14 different items*. Then follow the easy instructions. If you don't agree that this is the most exciting little outfit you've ever seen, if you aren't delighted with the wonderful results you get, simply return the unused portion of your kit and your money will be refunded immediately. Don't wait. Start this fascinating hobby, learn how to make extra spending money by mailing coupon right now.

Kit Contains 14 Different Items—Everything You Need! FAMOUS INDIAN WARRIOR MODEL IN BRIGHT COLORS; GENEROUS SUPPLY OF LIQUID RUBBER; KWIK-MOLD MOLDING POWDER; BASE ON WHICH TO MOUNT SUBJECT; SHELLAC FOR FASTENING TO BASE; BRUSH FOR SPREADING RUBBER; EXTRA BRUSH; GAUZE; SANDPAPER; TALCUM FOR DUSTING; TALCUM PAD; SPATULA; PALLETTE OF COLORS TO PAINT MODELS; BOOK OF INSTRUCTIONS.

RUSH THIS COUPON!

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, Dept. 54-A7 SAC
321 W. Monroe, Chicago 6, Illinois

Please send me your complete RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS Modeling Kit for which I will pay postman only $1.49 plus postage. (Send $1.49 with order, we pay postage). If I'm not completely satisfied with this wonderful, new type modeling kit, I will return purchase for full refund.

NAME____________________
(Print Plainly)
ADDRESS____________________
CITY____________ZONE______STATE__________

LONGER LOOKING

JET BLACK COLORED

Hair

In 7 DAYS....OR MONEY BACK

(or Black—Dk. Brown, Med. Brown, Light Brown)

If You Crave Longer, More Beautiful Hair, Try This Astounding New Hair Dressing That Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off Colors Hair Glossy Jet Black at the Same Time!

Gloriously long, silky-soft and lustrous hair is the dream of every glamorous woman. If your dull, dry, unruly, brittle and breaking-off hair has caused you unhappiness and embarrassment, don't give up hope for longer-looking, beautiful, JET BLACK hair until you've tried this truly miraculous new system. Nora Lee is an amazing new type hair dressing that colors the hair a smooth, lustrous jet black at the same time it grooms! Entirely different from anything else you've tried, this hair dressing has successfully helped women—and men, too,—to find new happiness and confidence that comes from knowing their hair at last looks its best . neat, smooth, glossy black. Nora Lee helps soften harsh ends that keep breaking off because of their brittleness, thus keeping hair short and unlovely. Once this breaking off process is retarded, the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal, HAIR MAY GET LONGER! That's why Nora Lee is so wonderful . . ., it not only colors and dresses dull, drab faded hair into smooth, lustrous beauty temporarily . . . but it actually helps your hair and scalp toward a healthier, more normal looking condition. Make this sensational 7-day trial right now. Order your box of Nora Lee and test it for just 7 short days. If, in that time, your hair does not take on new beauty and lustre, does not have a longer appearance, every cent will be refunded! What could be fairer? You have nothing to lose, may gain so much happiness. Mail the coupon now.

2 QUICK, EASY STEPS TO THRILLING LONGER, JET BLACK HAIR BEAUTY

Never worry about tedious fussing or messy preparations with Nora Lee. In just two easy, quick steps, your mirror may show exciting results you never dreamed possible. All you do is rub Nora Lee into your hair and then comb. Before your very eyes your drab, unruly hair will be temporarily transformed into smoother, straighter, longer looking loveliness! Delight in how much easier-to-manage your hair becomes. You have a right to enjoy all the advantages gained from sparkling, lovely hair. Make this easy test and find out if all that your hair needs in order to become more attractive, longer looking is Nora Lee to help prevent dryness, add new lively sheen, and colorful appearance. Take advantage now of this thrilling 7-day trial offer,

Test Nora Lee Today—Just Mail Coupon

Why just dream of having gorgeous, glamorously long hair, sparkling with healthy good looks? Instead, take advantage of this amazing offer and prove to yourself what Nora Lee may do to help your dry, brittle, faded short hair problem. Sleek, colorful, long hair is one of woman's greatest allurements to men, and the envy of all other women. Fill out the trial coupon and mail today. After 7 days you may see hair glory that far excels your fondest hopes and dreams. Be convinced—MAIL THE COUPON NOW!

Send No Money MAIL COUPON TODAY

Don't let bad-looking hair worry you, shame you a minute longer when it is so easy to try to help the condition, perhaps open a whole new life of success and self confidence for yourself. Try Nora Lee. Before you know it, your hair should be so soft and so easy to take care of that you should be able to dress it in all the latest, attractive hair styles that adapt themselves so well to long hair. Order now. Send no money, just the coupon. On arrival pay postman only $1.00 plus federal tax and postage. Then test for seven short days. Your mirror will reveal the thrilling results, and how your friends will admire and exclaim! But, if you aren't delighted with the colorful lustre . . . if you aren't amazed at the ease with which you comb and manage your hair, just return the unused portion of Nora Lee and your money will be refunded in full! So hurry. If you do want lovelier hair . . . mail the coupon right now!

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago 1, Illinois

7-DAY TRIAL COUPON

NORA LEE COMPANY, Dept. 580-N
215 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

I do want longer, more colorful hair. Rush me amazing Nora Lee in the shade checked below. On arrival I will pay postman $1.00 plus tax and postage. If not delighted in 7 days, I may return for full refund.

☐ Jet Black ☐ Black ☐ Dark Brown
☐ Medium Brown ☐ Light Brown

( ) C. O. D 1 Box—$1.00 plus federal tax and postage.
( ) Cash with order we pay postage.

Name ....

Address ....

City .... *Zone*...... *State*..........

BE A MOVIE PRODUCER!

TECHNICOLOR COMICSCOPE

IT'S LIKE HAVING YOUR OWN THEATRE!

Oh boy! Just imagine being a big movie magnate and producing your own private shows; projecting your own pictures right on the screen in your own home. The COMICSCOPE will bring your dreams true . . . It's the wonder projector of the times. You can use *photographs, comic strips, cartoons, original drawings, films, or small objects* and flash them on the screen in technicolor.

$1.98

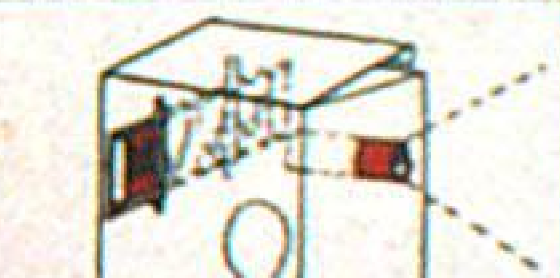
Complete With Cord And Sockets. Plus Postage

NOW A 3-WAY UNIT

- **PICTURE PROJECTOR**
- **FILM PROJECTOR**
- **MOVIE VIEWER**

The COMICSCOPE is a *real projector!* It flashes real pictures on any wall or screen. There is no fuss or bother to operate this new 3-WAY COMICSCOPE. The fine lens is adjustable to size and clearness. Everything is complete when you receive your 3-WAY COMICSCOPE too . . . including extension cord, plug and socket, pictures and screen . . . *The COMICSCOPE operates on AC and DC current.* The whole family will enjoy the COMICSCOPE. Just imagine sitting for an evening and seeing photographs from last summer's vacation flashed on the screen . . . or your own original drawings in a series of pictures compiling a real movie story . . . or comic strips almost living before your very eyes. The 3-WAY COMICSCOPE is *new* . . . it's *entertaining* . . . it's *fun* . . . and we guarantee that any child from 7 to 70 will enjoy using it.

U.S. PAT. NO.
2,301,114



EASY TO USE

The COMICSCOPE comes complete together with extension cord, plug and socket. After inserting an electric bulb into the socket, it is ready for immediate use. FREE pictures and instructions included. Any child can use a COMICSCOPE

PROJECTS and ENLARGES

- PHOTOGRAPHS
- COMIC STRIPS
- SMALL OBJECTS
- LIFE PICTURES
- PICTURES
- CARTOONS
- ORIGINAL DRAWINGS
- FILMS

5 DAYS FREE

Examine and try the COMICSCOPE FREE for 5 days. If at the end of that time you are not satisfied, then you may return it to us and we will refund your $1.98 purchase price.
PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712
72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

PROJECTOR SALES CO., Dept. 1712
72 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.

Enclosed find $1.98 plus 11¢ handling and postage costs for my COMICSCOPE. It is understood that I may return it within five days if not satisfied and my money will be refunded.

☐ Send C.O.D. I agree to pay postman $1.98 plus C.O.D. and postage charges.

☐ Enclosed find $2.09 in full payment.

NAME ____________________

ADDRESS ____________________

CITY __________ ZONE ______ STATE ______